

Sindy

annual
1984



FROM SINDY'S WARDROBE

YOUNG AT HEART

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Sindy's a girl to be noticed in her fun-packed, thoroughly modern fashions for the young at heart. In her zig-zag jumper with deep ribbed cuffs and her snugly fitting plum pants with matching bag, she's a real show-stopping hit at every disco and party she goes to. A go-getting, hard working girl like Sindy needs bright young clothes that stand out from the crowd and put a skip in her step. Smart and snappy, her short tartan kilt and matching kerchief team up with shiny red pumps to kick up a whirl on the dance floor.





SPRING AND SPORTY

There's no mistaking modern Miss Sindy as she strides confidently out in her free and easy culottes and jaunty striped shirt! For a girl on the go, Sindy knows that culottes are a sporty alternative to everyday skirts – comfortable for walking, smart for shopping and stylish for evening. Fashionably long pleats and a wide waistband together with turn-up trims on the knee-length hems show all the attention to detail that Sindy looks for when choosing her clothes. The stripes in her crisp, cotton shirt match exactly the blue of her culottes and the handy patch pocket and stand-up collar give a snazzy meaning to stepping out in style!



JOGGING FOR JOY!

Clever Sindy knows that a healthy diet and regular exercise is the only sensible way to keep her figure in trim and her eyes sparkling with vitality. A daily work-out or a brisk jog in the park is high on Sindy's list of priorities. Of course, comfortable clothes which allow complete freedom of movement are a must for all that stretching and bending. Sindy's white stretch pants with smart red stripe have an elasticated waist and room for expansion when touching her toes! And what better cover up for chilly mornings than her warm red sweatshirt? When it comes to exercise, Sindy knows that with a bit of imagination, anyone can keep fit with flair!

MY FAIR LADIES

For a day at the races or a night on the town, Cindy wears an enchanting Edwardian style cerise dress. With its pin-tucked bodice, leg o' mutton sleeves and flouncy frills of frothy lace, this is just one of Cindy's superfashion outfits with that certain touch of class. It only needs the wide-brimmed picture hat and dainty pink parasol to make her the

prettiest girl in town! And for trips to the country or visits to town, nothing can beat the classic good looks of her elegant tweed suit with its short belted jacket, stylish fur collar and straight cut skirt with front centre slit. From candlelit dinners to brisk country walks, Cindy's go-anywhere outfits go everywhere with style!





ONE JUMP AHEAD

On crisp Autumn days at the Pony Club, Sindy's smart raincoat is the perfect all weather cover-up for watching the action as she stands on the sidelines. In matching hat lined with the toning check of the cosy scarf, Sindy stays warm and looks good at the same time. And horse-woman Sindy knows that proper clothing is essential for the serious rider. When out riding, with crop in hand, Sindy sits high in the saddle dressed in tailored cream jodphurs, stylish black waistcoat and cherry red jumper with special motif – looking every inch the capable rider that she undoubtedly is!



THE RADIANT BRIDE

On that very special day in her life, Sindy will look like a dream come true as she glides down the aisle in this beautiful snowy-white wedding dress. With its charmingly demure high neckline, tiered skirt and filigree lace trim, this fairy-tale dress will make Sindy look every inch the princess that she feels. Round her forehead, a string of gleaming pearls lifts a delicate wisp of wedding veil and in her hands is a pastel posy of pretty spring flowers tied up with a white ribbon bow. And after the service, cascades of confetti and rose petals will greet the radiant bride as she steps into the warm sunshine of a perfect June day!

CAREFREE COOL

When the temperature soars, Sindy keeps her cool with bright and breezy separates that put others in the shade! However warm the weather or bustling the crowds, her stretch stripey top and crisp linen skirt keep Sindy fresh as a daisy on shopping trips to town. And if busy Sindy has no time to change, her versatile outfit is equally suitable for a fun-packed beach party with her friends or for relaxing on the patio after dinner when the sun goes down. When it comes to successful dressing, Sindy follows the golden rule: keep it simple and uncluttered and, whatever the weather, your unruffled elegance will shine right through!

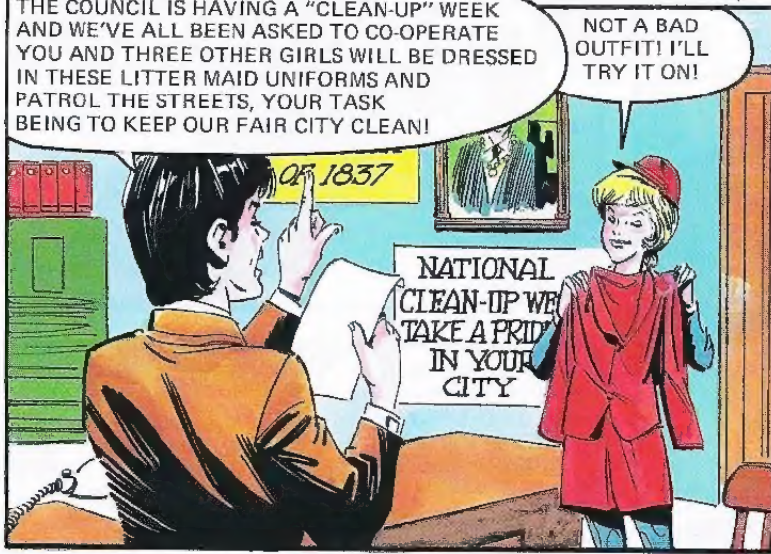


Sindy's clean-up day

SINDY HAD BEEN MODELLING FOR SOME YEARS AND DURING THAT TIME SHE HAD TAKEN ON SOME VERY ODD JOBS. BUT NONE ODDER THAN THE ONE HER AGENT, LANDED HER WITH.

THE COUNCIL IS HAVING A "CLEAN-UP" WEEK AND WE'VE ALL BEEN ASKED TO CO-OPERATE YOU AND THREE OTHER GIRLS WILL BE DRESSED IN THESE LITTER MAID UNIFORMS AND PATROL THE STREETS, YOUR TASK BEING TO KEEP OUR FAIR CITY CLEAN!

NOT A BAD OUTFIT! I'LL TRY IT ON!



GOSH, SINDY YOURS FITS YOU A TREAT!

KEEP TALKING! I ADORE FLATTERY, HOWEVER DISHONEST!



I'LL SEE YOU LATER, GIRLS. I'VE GOT A WEDDING FIXED UP THIS MORNING AND I'M BEST MAN!

YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME!

THEY MUST HAVE BEEN HARD UP!



SINDY TOOK HER DUTIES SERIOUSLY.

HO! YOU WITH THE HAIR-CUT! YOU'RE NOT ALLOWED TO DROP PAPER IN THE PARK! PUT IT IN THE BIN!



SHAN'T — SO THERE!

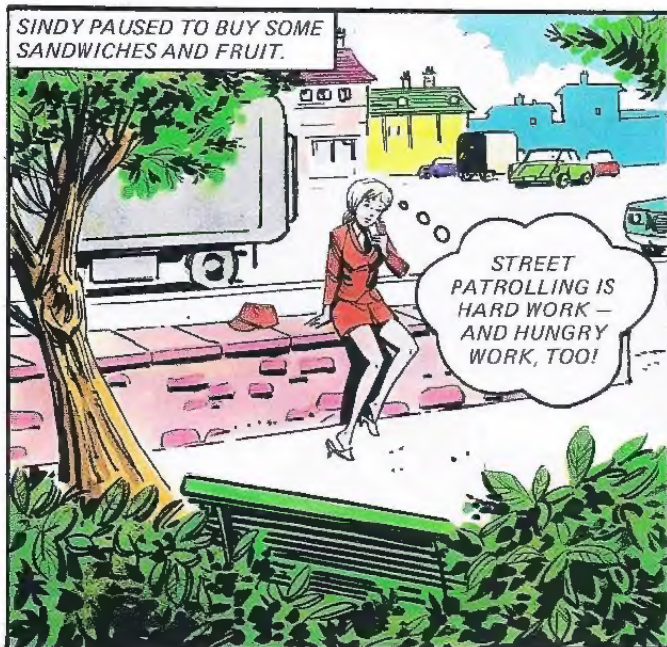
OUCH! YOU LITTLE MONSTER!

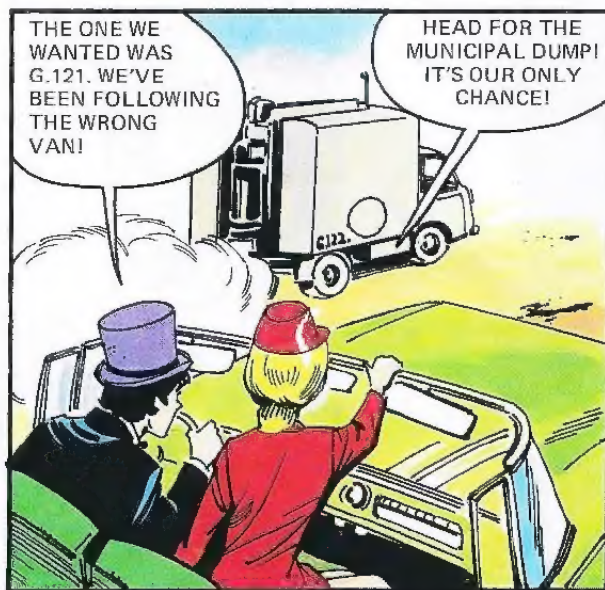


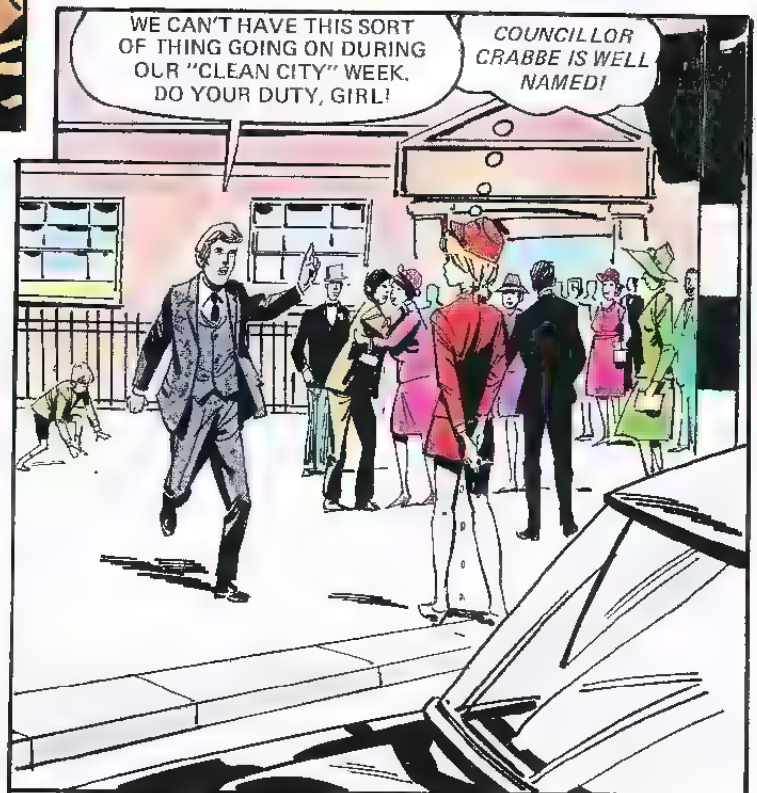
IF YOU WON'T GO TO THE BIN, SONNY...

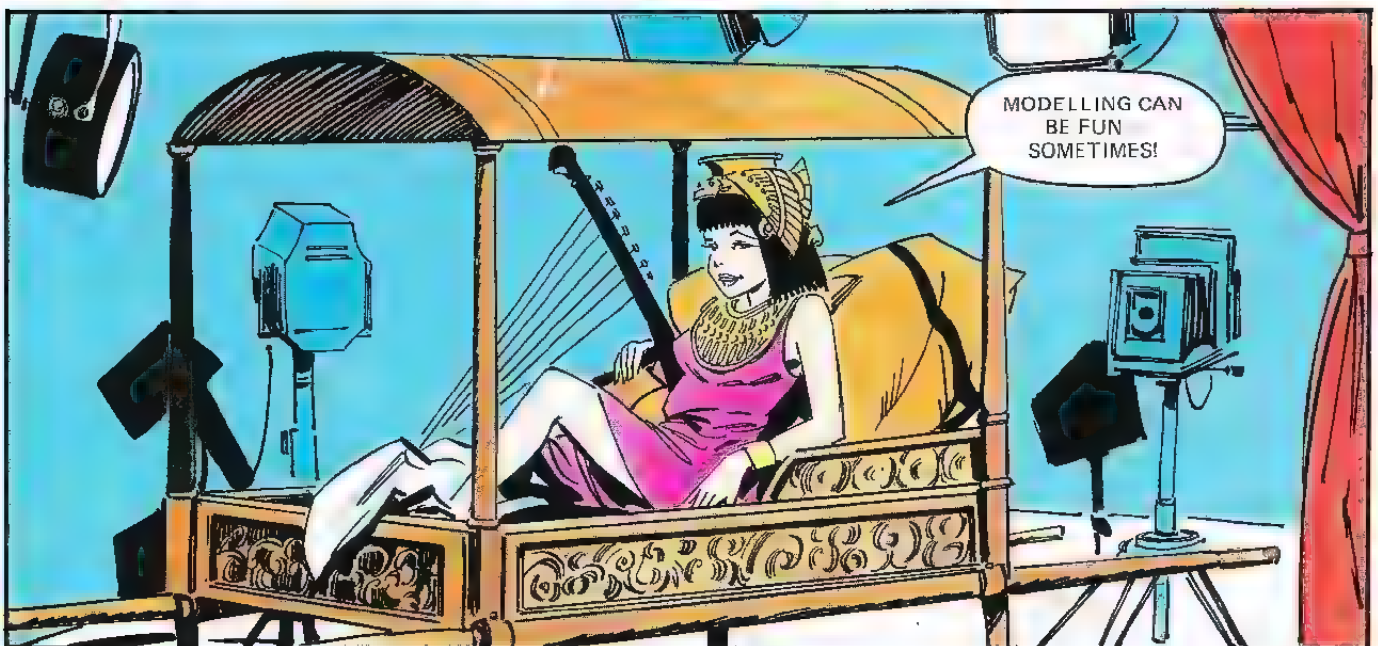










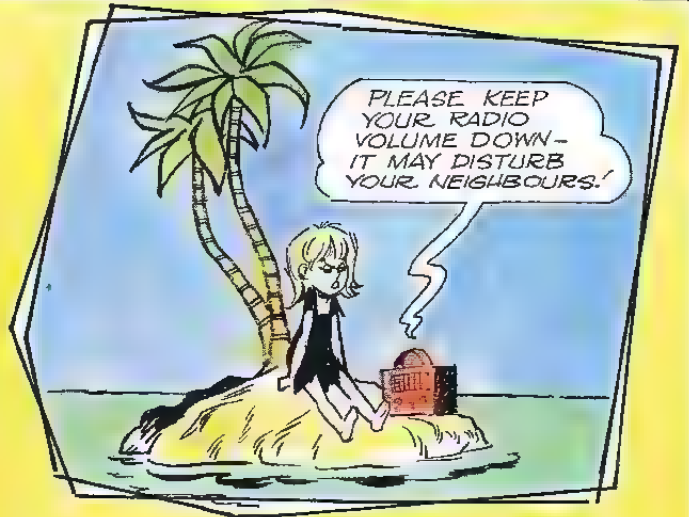


FIRST SERVED!

By Deborah J. Johnson, author of *Training a Whole Horse*
Horsemen have been open the gates
May I have some Apple to thank you?
To be honest it's pretty good, but first!

As when a horse and mare
Come down to drink at Colobron's bar,
You'll see an apple and first
My team and our milk have the first!

Laugh with *Sindy*



Sindy meets The Abominable Snowman



LUCKILY THE TRAVEL AGENCY HAD THE ANSWER.



SNOW, MY DEAR CHAP?
CERTAINLY! TRY THE HIMALAYAS!
PLENTY OF SNOW ALL THE YEAR
ROUND. SO THEY TELL ME!

IT'S AN AWFUL
LONG WAY TO GO,
JUST TO PHOTOGRAPH
SOME CLOTHES!



OH ER - SINDY, THIS
IS MR. CHING. HE'LL BE
TAKING THE SHOTS!

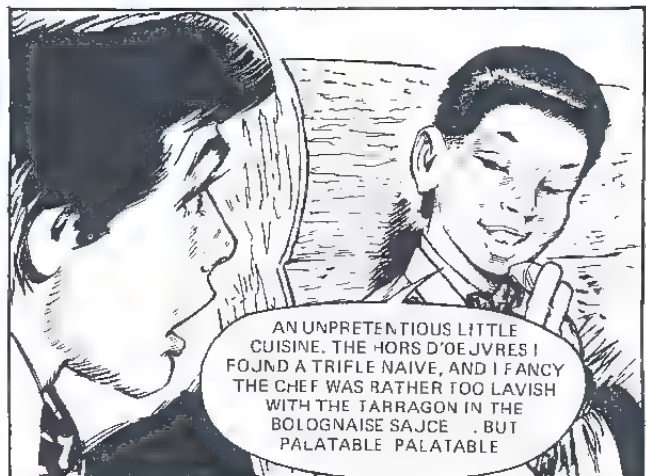
JUST MY LUCK!
I BET HE DOESN'T SPEAK
A WORD OF ENGLISH
WONDER WHAT'S CHINESE
FOR 'SMILE PLEASE'?

LUNCH WAS SERVED ON THE PLANE



SAY SOMETHING
TO HIM, BOB. HE MUST
FEE... HORRIBLY LEFT
OUT!

OH! YES ER -
YOU LIKE YOUR LUNCH
MR. CHING?



AN UNPRETENTIOUS LITTLE
CUISINE. THE HORS D'OEUVRES I
FOUND A TRIFLE NAIVE, AND I FANCY
THE CHEF WAS RATHER TOO LAVISH
WITH THE TARRAGON IN THE
BOLOGNAISE SAUCE. BUT
PALATABLE PALATABLE



GOLLY! DID
YOU HEAR ALL THAT,
SINDY?

SERVES YOU
JOLLY WELL RIGHT
FOR NOT CHECKING
IF HE SPOKE
ENGLISH!

BOB BURIED HIMSELF IN A BOOK, BUT
TEN MINUTES LATER

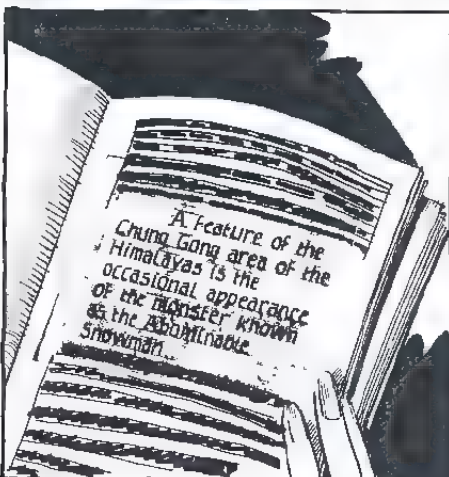


OH MY
GOSH!



WHATEVER'S
THE MATTER?

I JUST
READ THAT!



A feature of the
Himalayas is the
occasional appearance
of the monster known
as the abominable
Snowman.

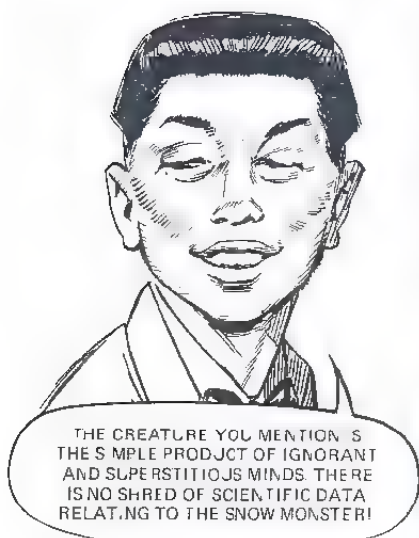


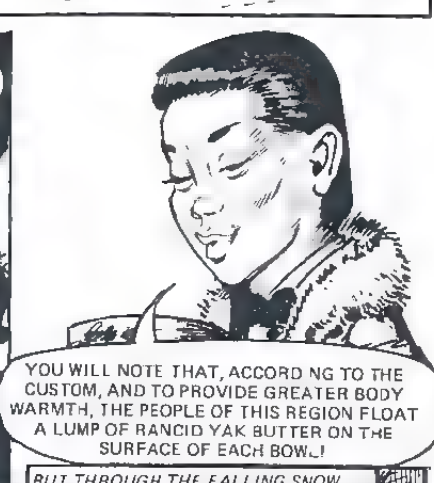
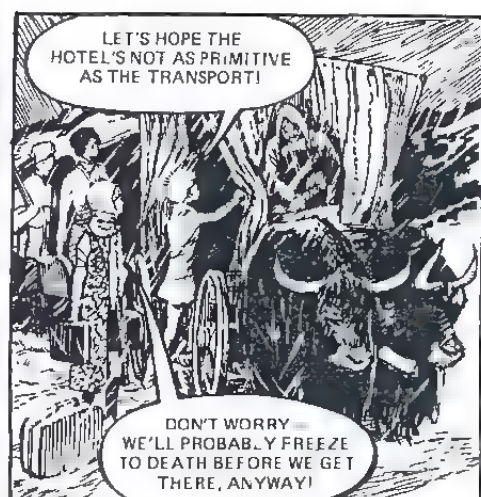
THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN?
YOU MEAN THAT GREAT HAIRY THING
ABOUT TEN FEET TALL THAT PROWL
AROUND SNATCHING UNWARY
TRAVELLERS?

THAT'S RIGHT!
AND THE CHUNG GONG
AREA IS WHERE WE'RE
GOING!



OH, NO!







WHAT WAS THAT?

FROM OUTSIDE THE FEARFUL CRY CAME AGAIN.

AAAARGHOOO!



GWEN AND SINDY CLUTCHED EACH OTHER.

THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!



EEK! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

MR. CHING REMAINED UNRUFFLED

MY DEAR FELLOW - WHAT AN INVALUABLE OPPORTUNITY! WE MUST CERTAINLY RECORD THIS PHOTOGRAPH CAREFULLY



NO NOT ME!

NO, NO! DANGEROUS! MOST UNWISE TO VENTURE OUT!

I'M SURE HE'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT WE MIGHT INFURIATE IT! THINK OF THE GIRLS!



WHAT A PITY.

BUT SINDY WAS DETERMINED...

NOW LISTEN TO ME, MASTER MIND! I WANT A SEAT ON THE NEXT PLANE OUT OF HERE! RIGHT?

ER WELL I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY



I SIGNED A CONTRACT WITH BOSTERG - IF YOU BACK OUT OF THE ASSIGNMENT NOW HE'LL SUE US FOR EVERY PENNY WE'VE GOT AND THEN SOME!



LATER, IN THEIR OWN ROOM

TRUST BOB TO LAND US IN SOMETHING LIKE THIS!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS JUST AS FAST AS WE CAN THEN GO HOME! LET'S GO OUT AND FIND OUT WHAT MR. CHING IS UP TO...





MR CHING - HE'S GONE! HE'S COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED!



POOR CHAP - A MARTYR TO HIS PROFESSION! HE WAS SO KEEN TO GET A SHOT OF THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN, BUT IT GOT HIM INSTEAD!



WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! DO SOMETHING! FIND HIM!

WHAT - ME? TANGLE WITH AN ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN? NOT ON YOUR LIFE!



ALL RIGHT, BOB ARMSTRONG, IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT IT BUT REMEMBER - WITHOUT A PHOTOGRAPHER WE CAN'T TAKE SHOTS OF HIRAM BOSTERG'S FUR FURS. AND WITHOUT THEM...



... WITHOUT THEM HIRAM BOSTERG'S GOING TO SUE US FOR EVERY PENNY WE'VE GOT! OKAY, YOU'VE CONVINCED ME, SINDY. WHERE DO WE START LOOKING?

WE'LL ASK THE MONKS...



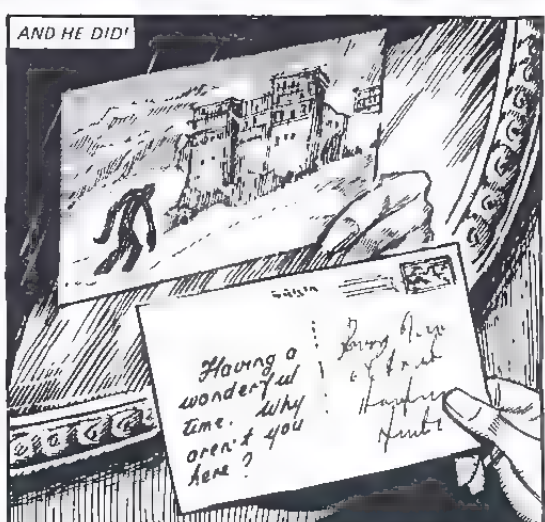
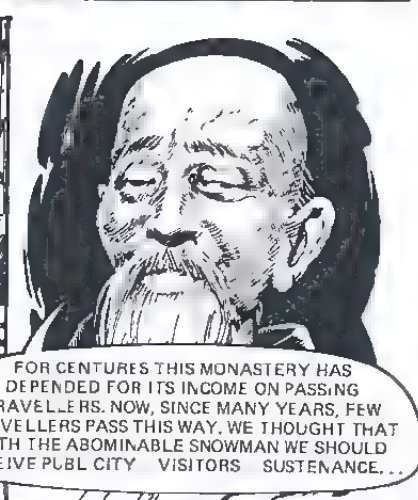
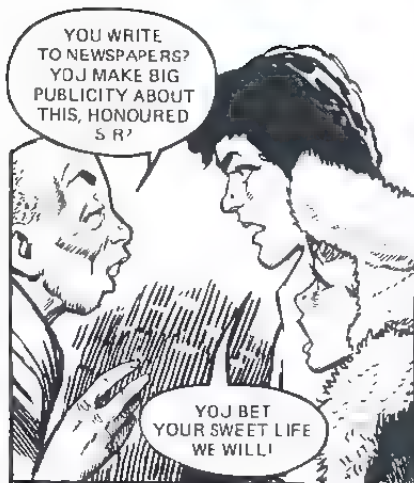
THEY OUGHT TO HAVE SOME IDEA WHERE THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN HANGS OUT AND WHAT HE'S LIKELY TO HAVE DONE WITH MR. CHING!

DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! THE VERY IDEA MAKES ME FEEL QUEASY!



QUICK! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP! THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN HAS CARRIED OFF OUR PHOTOGRAPHER MR CHING.

AND THEY'VE BOTH DISAPPEARED!



TAKE A TUBE

You can make a more interesting desk tidy if your tube pieces are not all the same circumference and height. So spend some time collecting your bits and pieces; if your father works in an office, ask him to keep an eye out for mailing tubes of unusual thickness. Dress fabrics are wound on to cardboard tubes, so if there is a drapery store near you, see if you can beg the middles from rolls that have been sold.

When you've got a good assortment, cut six or seven tubular pieces in varying lengths. Do this with a sharp instrument like a small fretsaw, so that you don't make the edges too ragged. Smooth them with sandpaper after you've cut them to make the edges even cleaner, too.

Now paint each tube with a lacquer paint; you can, of course, do this in whatever way you like, with all tubes the same colour, or all in varying shades of one colour, such as pinks, oranges and reds; or you can take two colours such as emerald green and aquamarine and paint stripes on them—the stripes going in different directions on each tube.

Have ready a piece of strong cardboard large enough to stand all the tubes together on. This is to be the base to the whole thing and can be any shape you like; rectangular or round, or a wobbly sort of shape, as in our picture.

Paint this in one of the colours you've used on the tubes. When everything is dry, glue the tubes carefully on to the base, standing them in a cluster very close to each other, the big ones on the middle and the little ones on the outside. Should any glue show on the outside, sandpaper this down and touch in the paint again; although if you use a clear Bostik you should not notice a stray splash if it isn't too big.

It's at this stage, too, that you can most easily reach the insides of the biggest tubes, so touch them up with a lick of paint too, if they need it.

You can keep the tallest tube of your group for holding dried flowers, if you like. Fresh ones in a tumbler or jar of water could be dropped in if you have a tube wide enough to hold it.

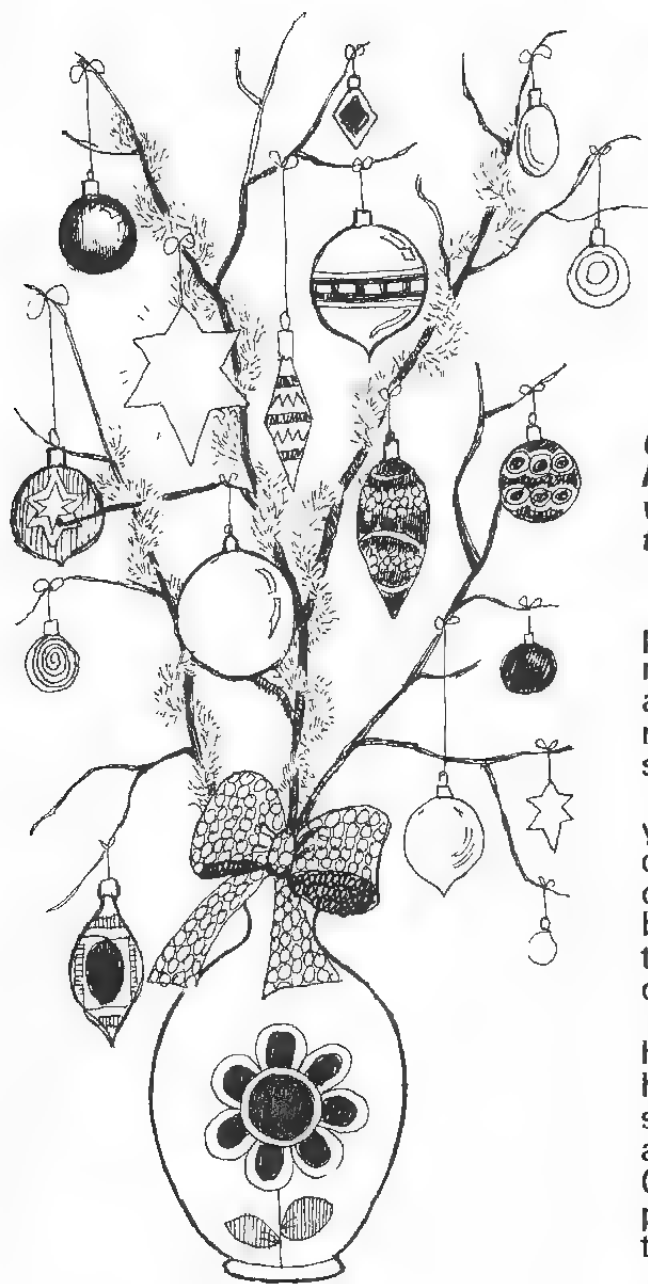
Don't throw away the remainder of your tubes; save them to make more of these useful tidies for your friends—you've got plenty of time before Christmas!

There are many things which may be made from the cardboard middles of kitchen rolls, baking foil rolls and so on — here's a suggestion which is easy to make. So take a tube or two and make yourself a desk tidy for all your pens, paperclips, paintbrushes, crayons and so on !





LET'S HAVE A PARTY!



Giving parties is fun – and a lot more fun if you work hard at making it a success. So, it's best to know what to do. Here are some handy hints from Sindy to help make your party a success.

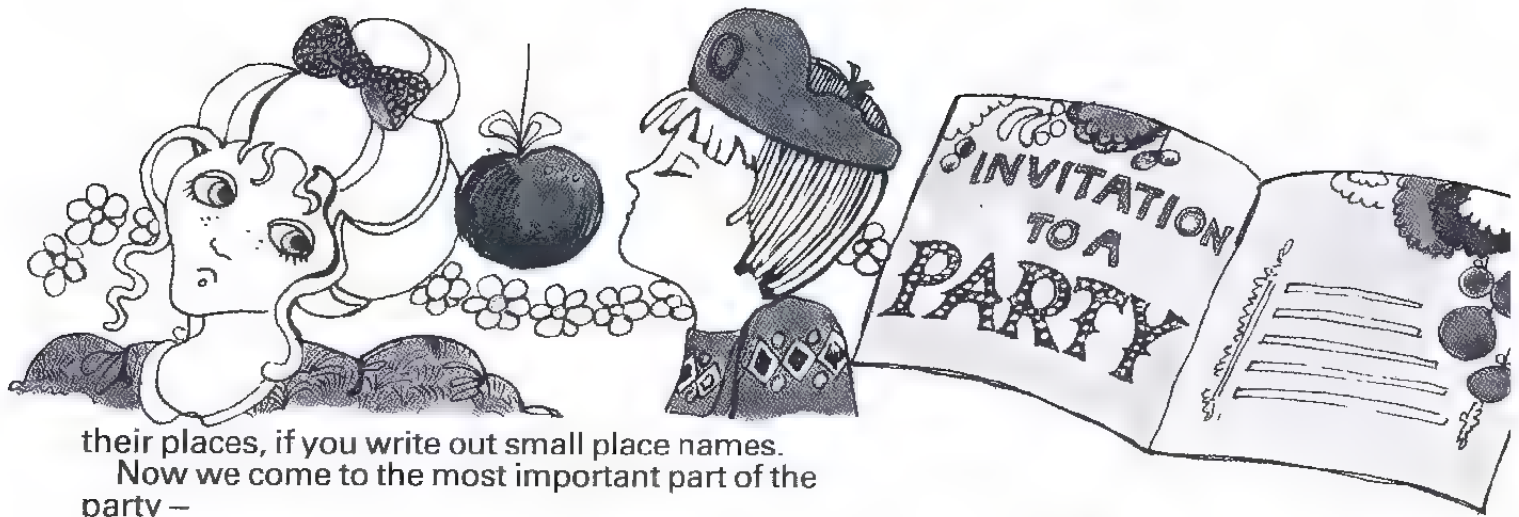
The first thing you must do is to reach for a large piece of paper and a pencil and write down the names of all the people you want to ask to come along to your party. Then have a talk with your mother, or whoever looks after you, and choose a suitable date.

The next thing to do is to get out your invitations. If you can, it's much nicer to send a proper invitation card instead of either telephoning or writing an ordinary letter. All sorts of lovely invitation cards can be bought quite cheaply nowadays and it's such a thrill for the person receiving it to be able to stand it on the mantelpiece!

If it's a Christmas party you are planning, then you have to think about some decorations. These do not have to be too ornate – in fact the simple decorations such as little sprigs of holly and a few pieces of tinsel are often more effective than yards of paper chains. One idea is to buy, or collect small tree branches and put them into a tall vase. Then tie decorative balls on the ends, as shown in the illustration.

The table decoration should also be kept simple, and do remember the risk of fire when there are candles about the place.

It's fun, and much more simple for people to find



their places, if you write out small place names.

Now we come to the most important part of the party –

THE FOOD

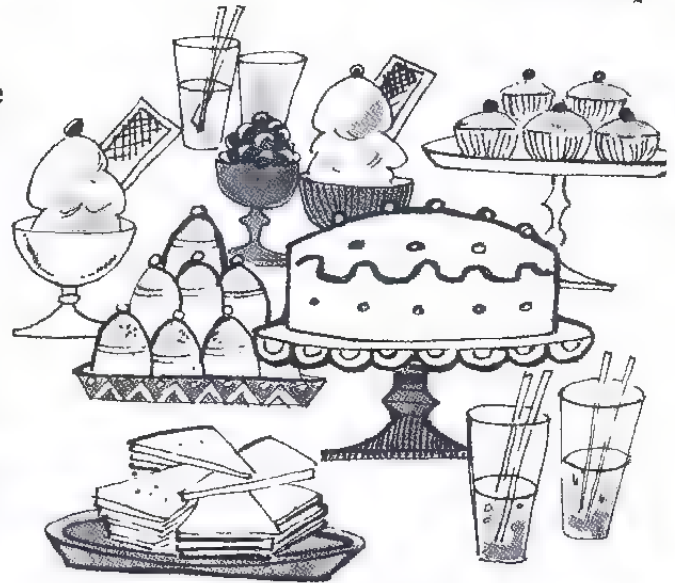
Don't be too ambitious and try to serve things like hot crumpets or teacakes. These nearly always land up on the table cold and soggy! Instead, go for different shapes for sandwiches with some really interesting fillings. Some can be made in brown bread and bridge rolls are also nice for a change. Here is a short list of some 'fillings with a difference'.

Tinned salmon and mayonnaise mixed.

Cream cheese with chopped walnuts and chopped dates.

Preserved ginger minced finely with grated lemon peel.

It's a good idea to have some plain cakes as well as iced cakes. Cherry cakes are always popular and so are plain madeiras. A good thing to have is a dish



THE DRINK

There are lots of different party drinks, both hot and cold, and it's great fun to experiment with these.

Ice-cold ginger beer looks and tastes very good if you add a few drops of peppermint essence before the ginger beer.

Coffee milk-shakes are very popular. For this drink, for each person, you need:

- | | |
|------------|--------------------------------------------------|
| Tall glass | $\frac{1}{4}$ glass of very strong black coffee. |
| Long spoon | Good dollop of coffee ice cream. |

Rest of glass filled up with very cold milk.

When measured out, put all the ingredients into a big jug, break up the ice cream and whisk well.

Hot chocolate makes a good party drink on a cold day. Serve a big bowlful of cold whipped cream with the chocolate so that everyone can have a spoonful if they like – but it does make the drink rather rich!

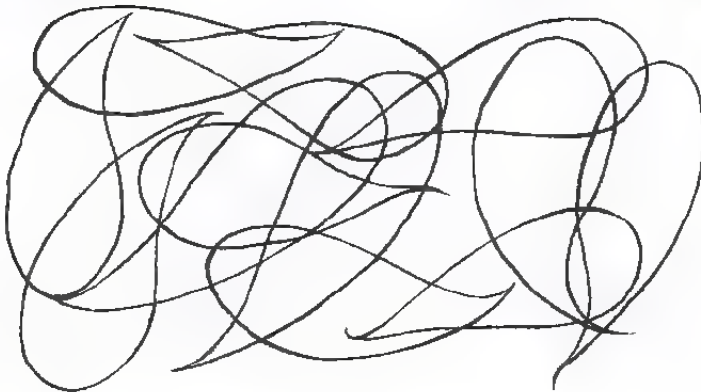


somewhere near each guest so that things don't have to be passed round all the time.

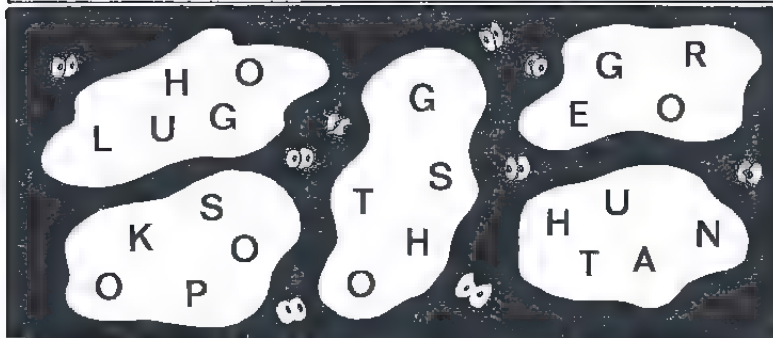
Two more tips to make sure your party is a great success! Remember you are the hostess and so be near the door to greet each guest as they arrive. And it's a good idea to have some sort of progressive game going on so that each person can join in automatically as soon as they arrive. Finally, just before your friends leave, serve some drink.

PUZZLE TIME

2 HOW MANY GHOSTS CAN YOU COUNT MIXED UP IN THIS PUZZLE?



4 UNJUMBLE THESE GROUPS OF LETTERS TO MAKE SCAREY WORDS!



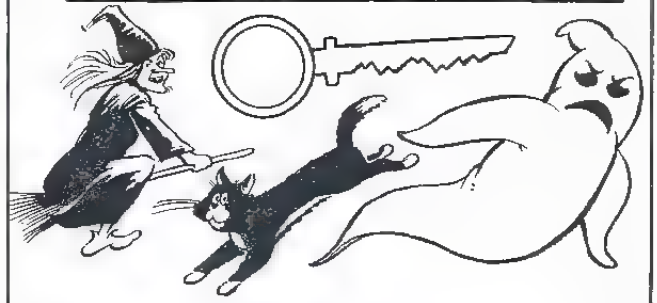
1 REARRANGE THE JUMBLED WORDS AND PAIR THEM WITH THE PICTURES TO MAKE NEW OBJECTS.

KBLCA

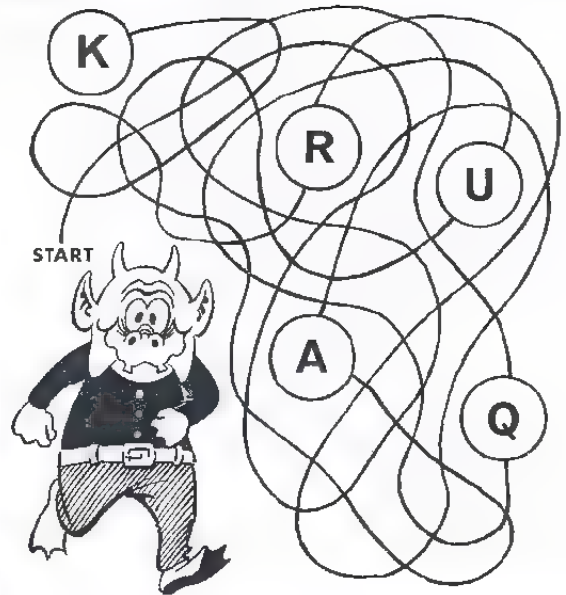
INRTA

KLESENTO

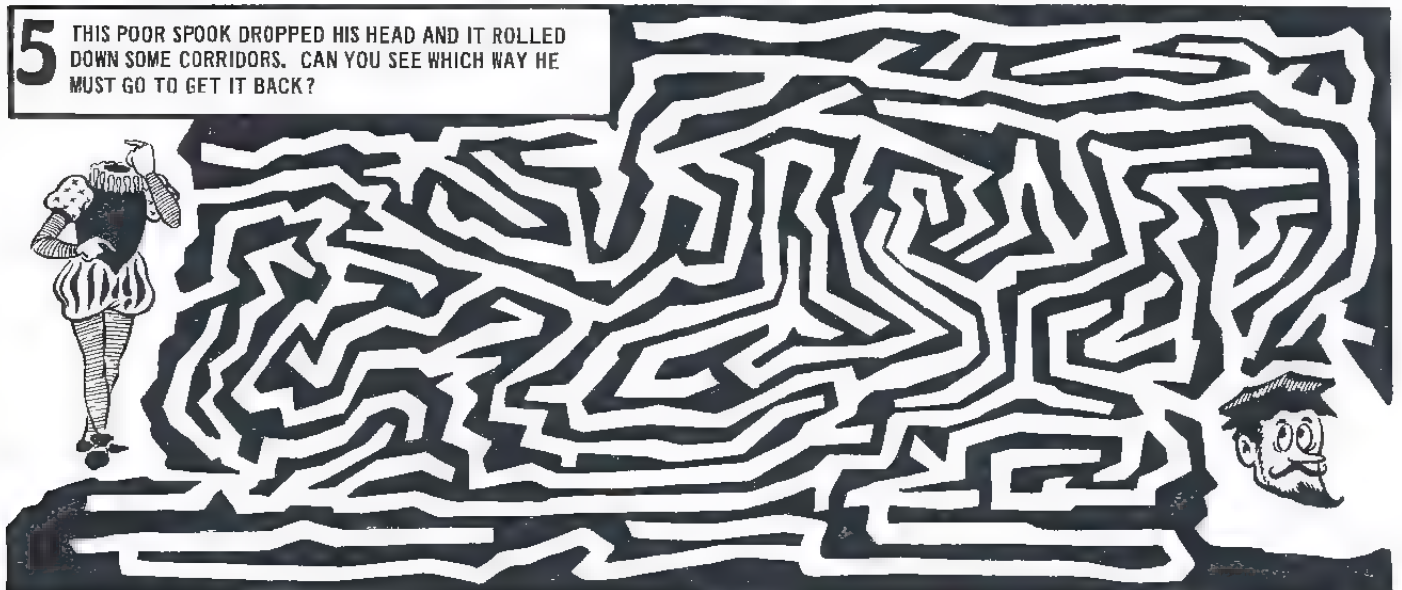
TCRFA



3 FOLLOW THE LINES TO DISCOVER WHAT THIS ODD-LOOKING CREATURE IS CALLED.



5 THIS POOR SPOOK DROPPED HIS HEAD AND IT ROLLED DOWN SOME CORRIDORS. CAN YOU SEE WHICH WAY HE MUST GO TO GET IT BACK?

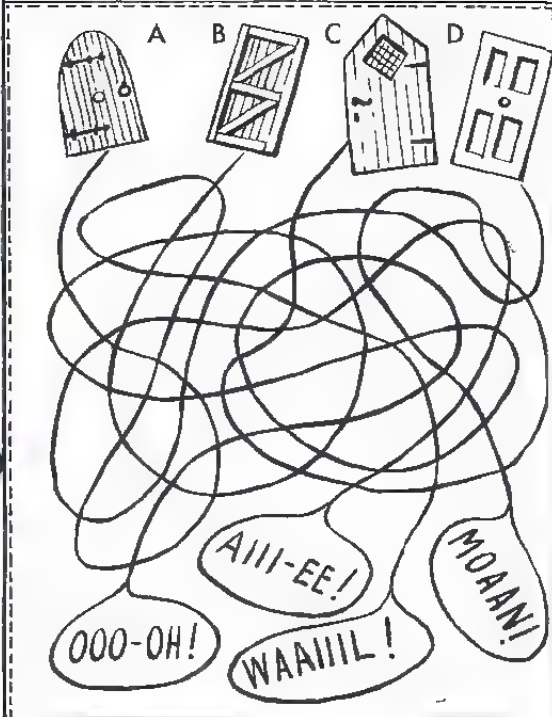


6 FIND THE LETTERS MISSING FROM THIS ALPHABET, THEN ARRANGE THEM TO MAKE THE WIZARD'S NAME.

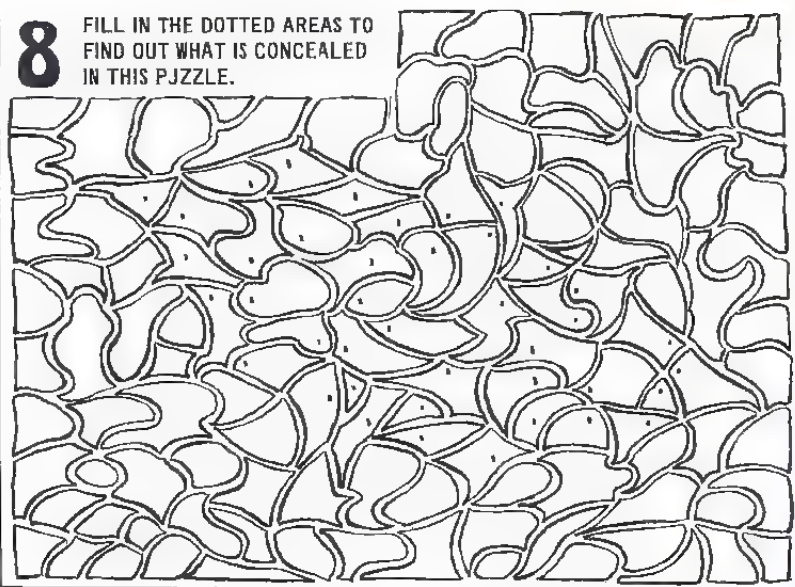
B L Z W
U Y J N
K Q D S E I
P T G C X H
F



7 TRACE THE LINES TO DISCOVER WHICH NOISE COMES FROM BEHIND WHICH DOOR.



8 FILL IN THE DOTTED AREAS TO FIND OUT WHAT IS CONCEALED IN THIS PJZZLE.



9 HERE ARE A LOT OF OLD SKELETON BONES. HOW MANY CAN YOU SPOT THAT ARE EXACTLY THE SAME?



10 CAN YOU WORK OUT THE NAME OF THIS HAUNTED HOUSE?



ANSWERS

1. Black cat, ghost train, skeleton key, witch craft. 2. 12. 3. Quark. 4. Ghoul, spook, ghost, ogre, haunt. 5. Marvo. 6. A. 7. A. Waaah! 8. A. Ooo-oh! 9. C. Moan! 10. The Grange.



HOW TO BE

We're talking about being a **NICE** witch, of course, and brewing up some home-made potions for a little bewitchery! There are lots of natural ingredients to be found in the kitchen and in the garden (or the nearest wild place) which will make skin and hair treatments that are both inexpensive and give good results. But always remember that anything you use in the brewing – spoons, saucepans, jars and bottles – must be spotlessly clean, and even so, you cannot expect your home-brewed potions to last quite as long as those in the shops, because they contain no preservative. That's why it's best to make them in small amounts you can use quickly – so you will find you only need very tiny quantities of most of the ingredients. When it's possible to collect **CLEAN** rain-water, use this whenever the recipe calls for "water".

CHICKWEED FOR YE SPOTS



Old recipe books say the chickweed should be gathered with the dew on it! If in doubt, any gardener will point out this weed, which grows everywhere. Gather two full handfuls of it, if possible choosing young, fresh plants. Wash thoroughly, remove the roots, put in a small pan and cook with no added water, or with just a teaspoonful if it seems likely to burn, until the herb is just a greenish pulp. Scrape this into a little muslin, or into thick kitchen paper, and use this to treat spots, patting them with the poultice three or four times a day. Chickweed is also supposed to be very soothing if applied to chilblains, and then the idea is to mix the cooked pulp with 1 teaspoon pure lard, to make a thick paste, and to use this directly on the inflammation. It won't keep more than a few days.

SOOTHING SKIN LOTION

Take the end of a cucumber, about 2 inches long, remove the green skin and chop the rest as small as you can, on a saucer so you don't lose the juice. Press it with the back of a spoon, and then pass the lot through a fine sieve. Mix the juice with a teaspoonful of milk, and pat this into your skin last thing at night, after washing, to soothe and soften your face. This amount is enough for three or four days' treatment, but in hot weather the lotion must be kept in a cool place or the fridge.



PERFUME! VINEGARS



A WITCH!



PERFECT FACE PACK



This really is the gentlest face pack you can have, quite safe even for delicate skins. Separate the white from an egg (the yolk can be used up in pastry, cake-making, batters, etc). Whip the egg white until it is so full of bubbles that it is quite stiff, and has lost that wet sheen. Wash your face and pat it dry, and then spread the egg white all over it, avoiding your eyes and lips. Cover your neck and throat, though. Leave for ten to fifteen minutes, according to your skin texture (the longer time for greasy skin), and then rinse off with cool water. Pat dry very gently.

These were a great favourite with great grandma! All you do is pick scented flowers when they are in full bloom, and preferably at the end of a dry, sunny day. Lavender is best of all, and this is harvested in July and August. Among the spring flowers, you can try sweet-scented grape hyacinths, roses, honeysuckle, and so on.

Make sure the flowers are fresh and dry and contain no insects – if necessary, brush these off with a dry paint-brush. Push them into a jar, packing it densely, and pour on enough white vinegar (which you can get at a good grocer's) to cover them. Shake the bottle daily for a week, then strain the liquid through fine muslin. If the flower scent is not strong enough, put another lot of fresh flowers in a jar and pour the lightly-scented vinegar over, and repeat. This is a very

refreshing light scent to dab on your head if you have a headache, and if you use it fairly liberally it will keep midges and gnats away in summer! As an alternative to vinegar, try filling a jar with fresh lily-of-the-valley flowers pressed well down, and fill it with almond or olive oil, crushing the flowers into the liquid. Leave it for 24 hours, then crush the lot well down, strain off the liquid, and refill the jar with fresh flowers, then pour the scented oil on top. Again, crush the flowers, leave for twenty-four hours, crush again and strain. Repeat this every day for a week, by which time the oil should be heavily scented, and you can use it as a bath oil, or to massage into your skin as a perfume oil. You don't really need masses of the flowers, as you only require a very small jar and a little olive or almond oil.

Hair Rinses

To bring up golden lights in your hair, or to help reduce greasiness, after shampooing your hair and rinsing it till clean, pour a tablespoon of strained lemon juice through your hair, massage lightly and then rinse away. Use the same method, but with ordinary dark vinegar, if your hair is dark and you want to reduce greasiness without lightening it. If you want to encourage hair health and shine, pick a saucepanful of young nettles (use gloves!), wash them well, add a pint of water and simmer them for an hour, then mash them, strain the juice and pour into bottles. This makes enough for three good rinses. For dry, dull hair, you can use an egg-yolk rinse. It is a bit messy, but all you do is massage the yolk into your scalp thoroughly, parting the hair again and again to get right down to the roots. Leave this one on for two minutes. Rinse off with very COOL water to avoid stickiness.





Tell Your Own Fortune

To tell fortunes you don't have to be a gypsy, have a crystal ball or big earrings. In fact, you don't even have to believe any of it, to have plenty of fun telling your friends' fortunes. There are many ways of doing it and some of them are shown in the following pages. The most popular method has always been from people's hands.

Your Life in your Hands

"Cross my palm with silver," the gypsy would say if she read your hand. This is because it is thought that true gypsies can "catch" bad luck from the person whose fortune they are telling, in the same way as we all can catch a cold, and a cross marked in silver on the palmist's hand was supposed to avoid this danger.

You don't have to bother with silver coins to read your own hand — just a little thought and some practice.

First of all, look at your right hand, and see what shape your fingers are. If they are square-tipped, and your palm is the same width across and down, then you are a practical, down-to-earth person, with a tidy manner, and lots of common sense. Those with this shaped hand become good cooks and housekeepers as time goes by (fig. 1).

Long tapering fingers, as in fig. 2, denote an artistic person, who often acts on the spur of the moment. If your fingers are like this, then anything unusual will always interest you, and you will not stay at one job too long. You'll know how often you have started a task, and left it unfinished. One of your faults is that you are inclined to believe almost everything you hear, and people take advantage of your generosity and sympathetic character. Tidiness is not one of your qualities, and you have no time for order or punctuality. Throughout your life, you will find it best to think carefully before making any

decision, but, with your personality, this will hardly ever be possible!

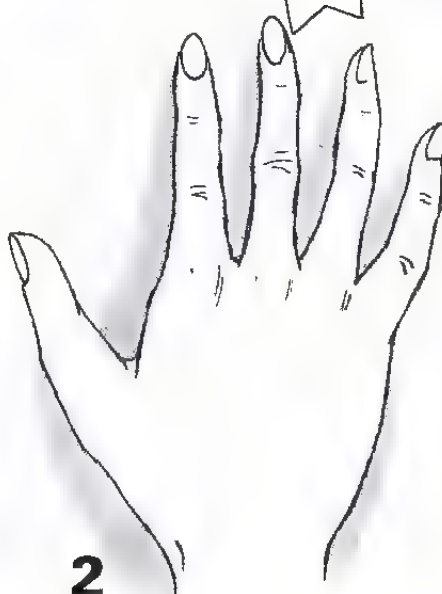
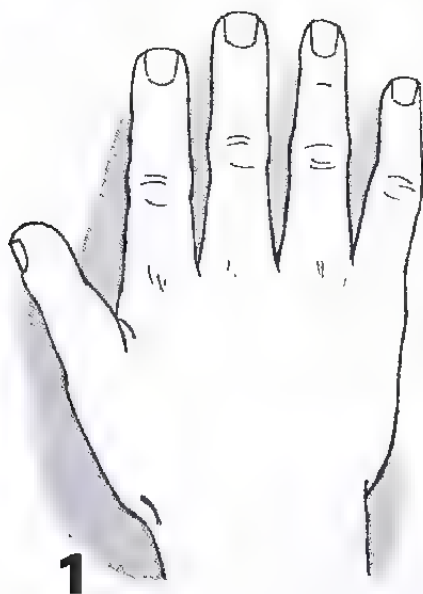
Should your fingers be widest at the tips (fig. 3), then you are extremely determined in everything you do. You find it hard to take advice, and prefer to go your own way in most things. Friends are quite often jealous of your energy and high spirits, but, at the same time, you are restless, and will lead a life which is full of dramatic changes.

The next thing to look at is the palm. The head line is the most important symbol on the palm, as this gives the biggest clue to someone's personality.

If this line goes straight across your palm, as in fig. A, (whether you have square fingers or not doesn't matter), then you are very clever, with fine brains and a good memory. Usually, with this type of head line there is a wide space between the start of this line, below the first finger, and the beginning of the life line in the middle of the palm. This is because such people are confident, but it is also a sign that they rush into things much too quickly.

If the start of the life and head lines are joined, then you are a shy person, very modest, and rarely take any sort of risk. While this is a good quality, you should remember that you may miss good opportunities in life, if you're too cautious. With this type of marking, the head line will usually slope downwards towards the wrist. If there are any breaks in the head line, this can show that you are a person who takes a long time before making decisions (fig. B).

With a space that is neither too wide nor too narrow between the start of the life and head line, as in fig. C, you are a well balanced person, with good judgment, and you'll always know exactly what you want from life.



The heart line is the line above the head line, and, if it is high up on the palm, below the base of the fingers, then a very happy life can be predicted (fig. D). A short heart line, as in fig. E, would belong to someone who would hardly ever feel sentimental, and inclined to be thoughtless of other people's feelings at times. Such a person, although they might feel regret, would hardly ever apologise, so, if someone you know has a heart line like this, and you're waiting for him or her to say, "Sorry", you'll be waiting for a very long time.

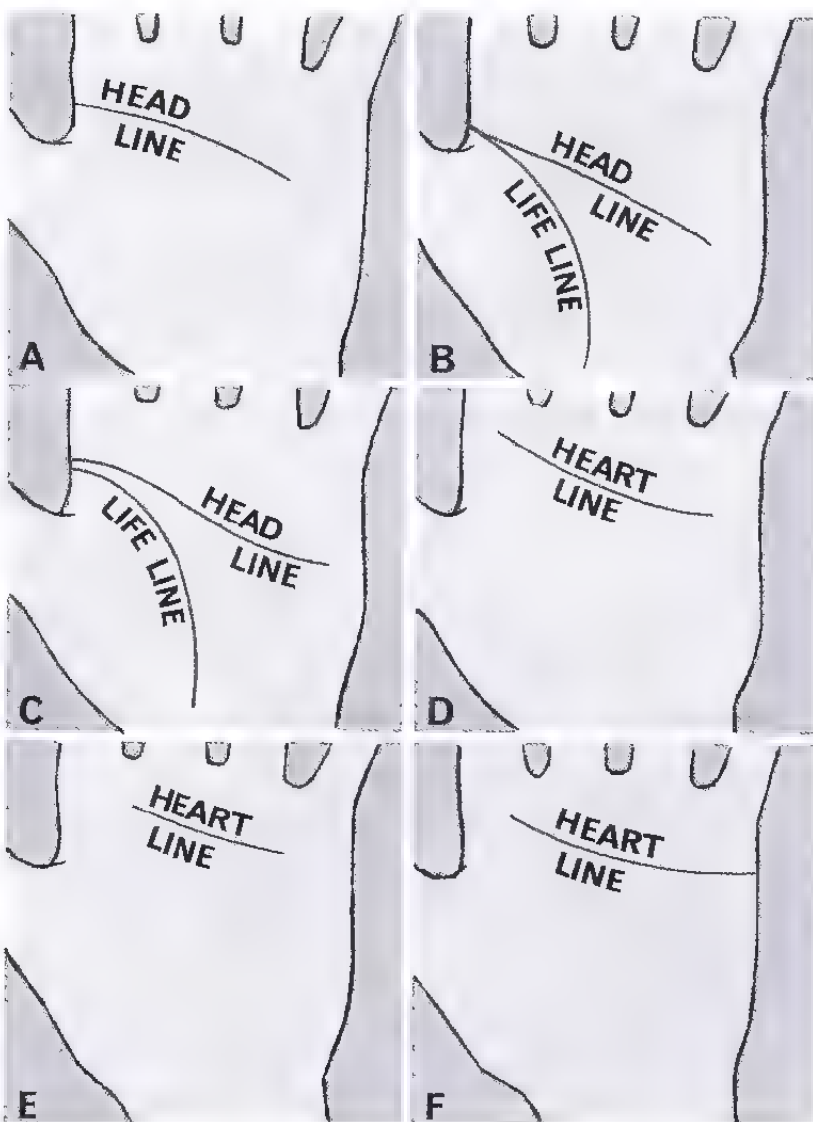
A very long heart line (fig. F), is a symbol that a person acts recklessly, and is rather foolhardy, though usually very charming and extremely likeable. They will regret nothing that they do, and so, though their life may not be as successful as it might have been if they were more sensible, nevertheless, they will be happy.

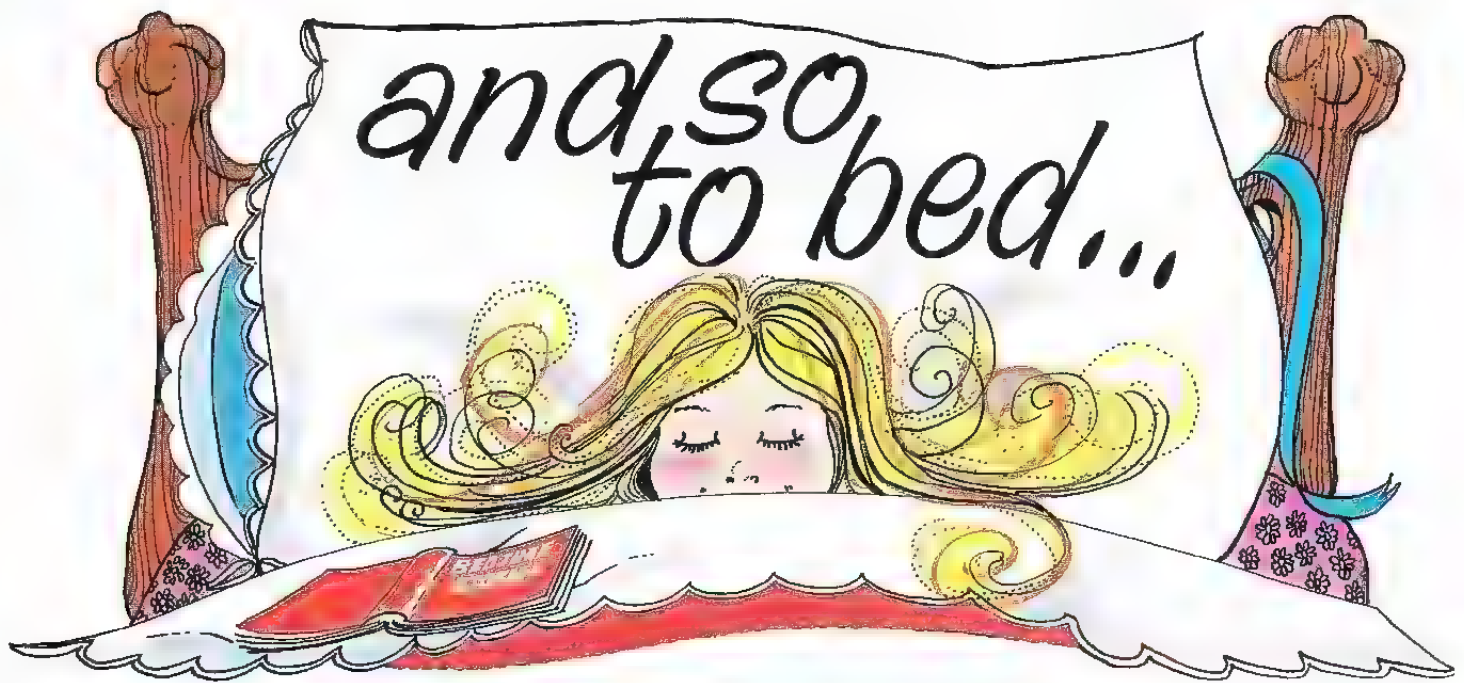
Fingernails play an important part in reading a person's hand. The pinker they are, the warmer the personality, and sympathetic, thoughtful people have very pink nails indeed. But, if they also have small thumbs, then they are very happy and let others bully them, for they have little will of their own, especially if the first and third fingers are small, too.

Should the thumb slope outwards, this belongs to someone who often spends money without thinking. They find it impossible to save for that rainy day.

You'll be a person with strong opinions if you have a large thumb. No one will ever make you do what you don't want to do, and you get your own way most of the time.

Remember, when looking at the hand that the lines on the left hand remain almost unchanged, but those on the right are always altering through life, as we become older and wiser.





There are so many things that we do today and simply take for granted like drinking tea, riding in a motor car, travelling by plane, watching TV . . . or going to bed. We put on our pyjamas or nightdress, wash, clean our teeth, brush our hair and climb between the sheets. Then we snuggle down to a cosy night's sleep. But going to bed wasn't always so simple, or cosy.

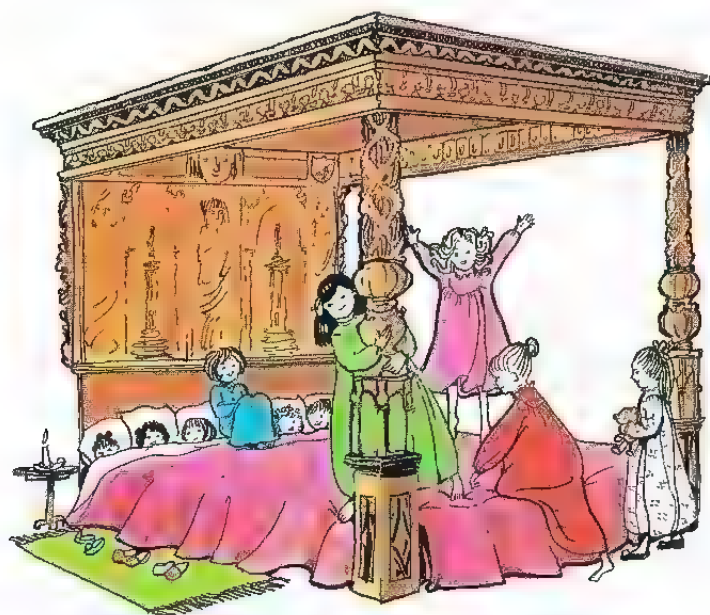
During the Georgian era, just supposing you were a member of a wealthy family, you might have had to sleep in a bed that resembled a Chinese pagoda. This was probably made by Thomas Chippendale about 1750.



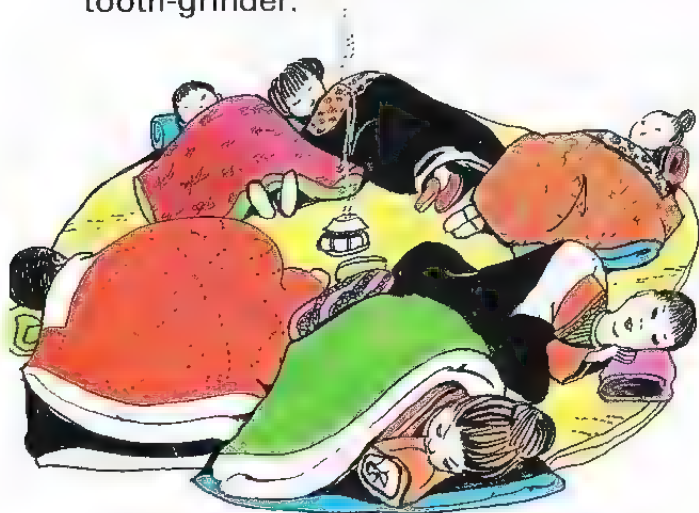
Now here's a really swinging little number for swinging trendies! Or perhaps it's the perfect bed for people who never want to grow up.

It may not look as though these people are in bed but they are! During the early nineteenth century, cheap lodging houses provided guests with a long bench to sit on and a rope stretched in front of them on which they could lean their arms and try to sleep. Next morning, the rope was untied at one end so that the unfortunate guests toppled to the floor – thus ensuring that no one slept late!

Do you ever have friends to stay for the weekend; and does your mother wonder where to put them all? Well, if you owned the Great Bed of Ware, there'd be no problem. Built during the sixteenth century, it is twelve feet square, so you could ask your whole class to stay.



In Japan some families still cover the dining-room floor with a mat, called a tatami, and the entire family sleep on it, with their feet towards a little oil burner; their bodies radiating from it like the spokes of a wheel. Just imagine trying to sleep in a room with a snorer, a fidget and a tooth-grinder.



Throughout the centuries, fashions in beds have been many and often very strange indeed. In medieval times people slept in cupboard-like holes made in the thickness of a wall. Queen Eleanor, the wife of Henry II of England, once slept in a bed made of silver and gold and set with precious stones, while a man named Robert Watson Savage invented a bed in the nineteenth century that had a built-in alarm, but if this failed to wake the sleeper, the bed clothes were automatically removed, then the mattress was tilted at an angle of 45 degrees – and hey presto, you were up! Savage the inventor's name – and savage his invention! I wonder, after a peep at beds past, present, cosy, ugly and plain uncomfortable, just what the future holds . . .

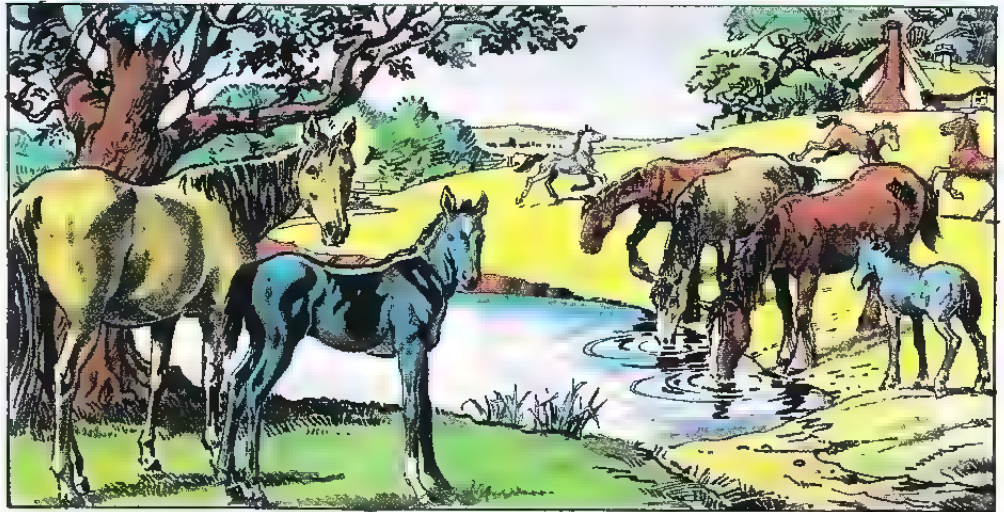


Sindy's favourite story

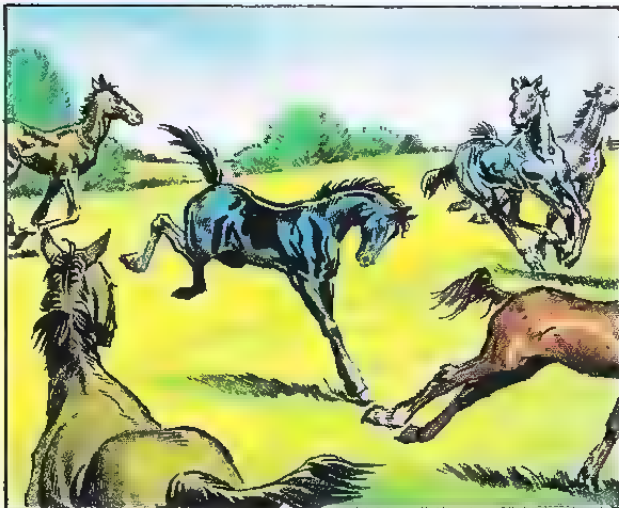
Of all the books written for people like herself, there is one that Sindy reads again and again. Here is a picture version of that story

BLACK BEAUTY

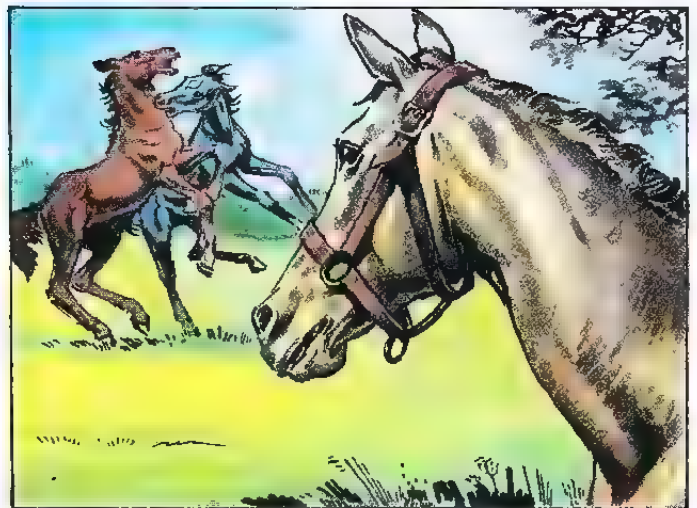
by
Anna Sewell



1. I can remember very well the field where I spent the first few years of my life. My dear mother was always beside me. We were very happy there.



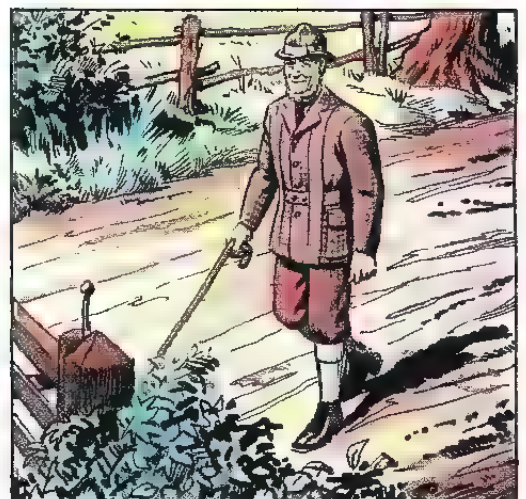
2. There were other colts for me to play with. We would gallop round and round the field together. It was great fun.



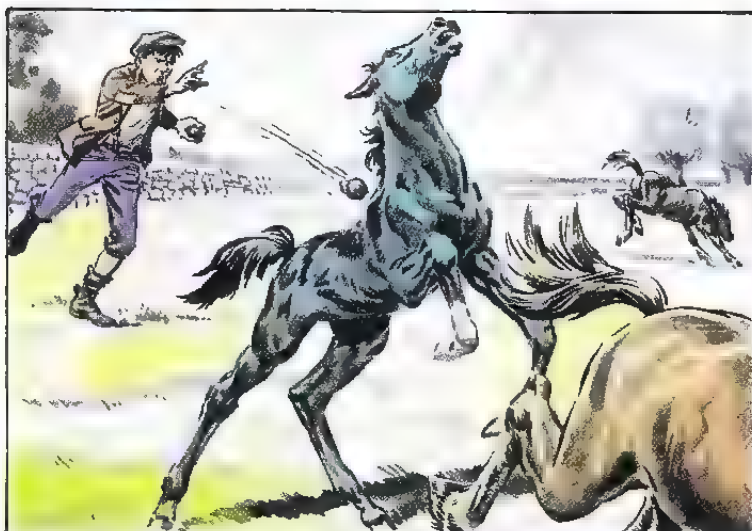
3. Once, when our play was rougher than usual, mother called me to her side. She gave me some good advice which I have never forgotten.



4. "You are a well-bred horse, and you must always behave like one," she said. "Never kick or bite, always be gentle and willing to give your best efforts. And lift your feet up well when you trot."



5. Mother was always well behaved, and our master was very fond of her. He was a good man who treated us with kindness.



6. Dick, the young ploughboy, was not so kind. His favourite game was to throw stones at us. We always galloped away when he came into the field.



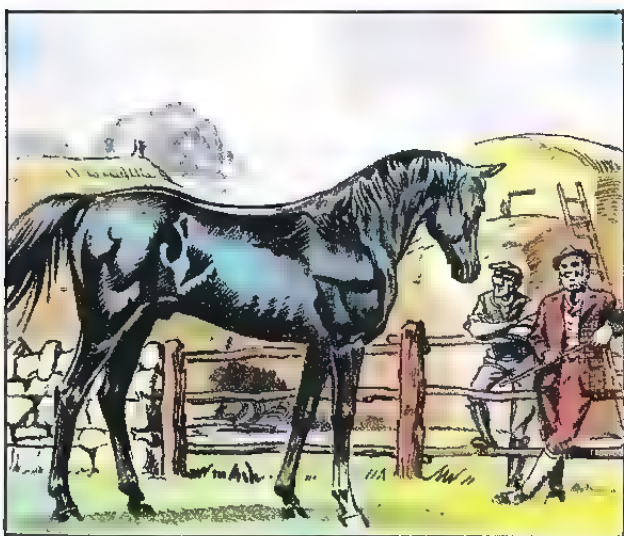
7. Once our master caught Dick at his nasty game. He boxed his ears soundly, and told him never to set foot on the farm again.



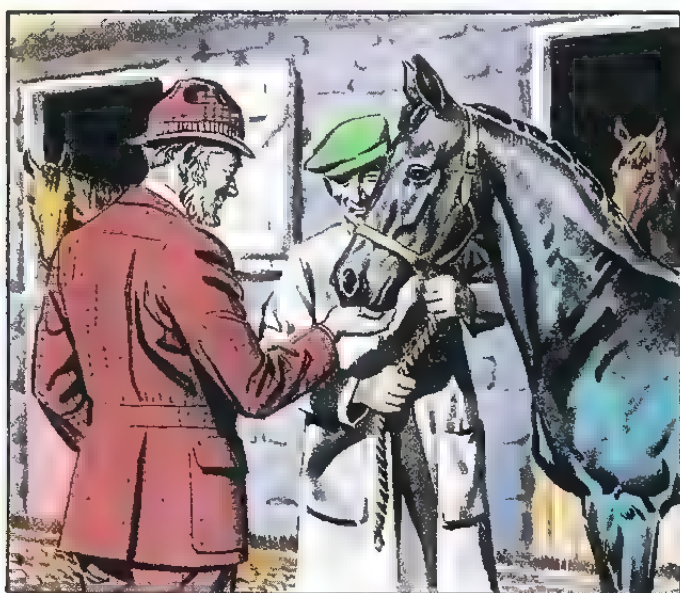
8. When I was two years old I saw a hunt for the first time. We all watched excitedly as hounds and huntsmen raced noisily through the next field.



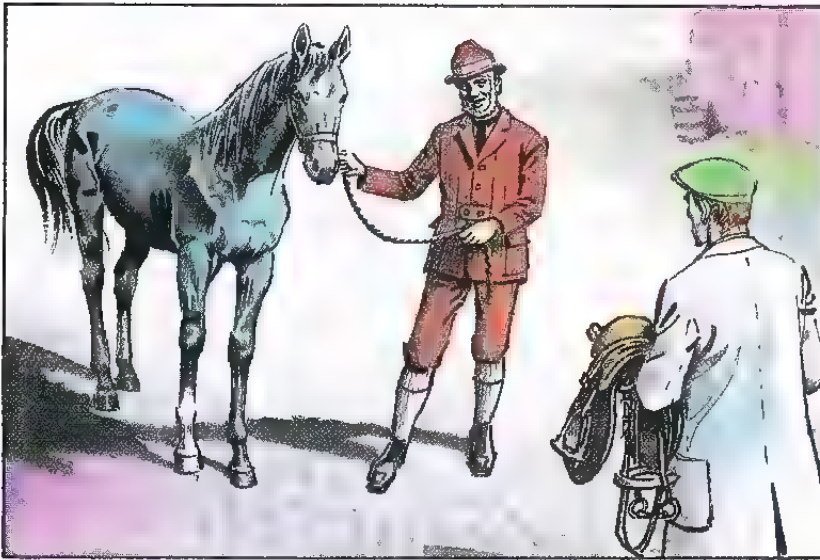
9. The hounds had scented a hare. The poor, frightened thing passed quite close to us. I felt rather sorry for it, and thought hunting stupid.



10. Through the years I grew bigger and stronger. My black coat shone, and I was very handsome. One day, I heard my master say: "He must be broken in, now that he is four years old."



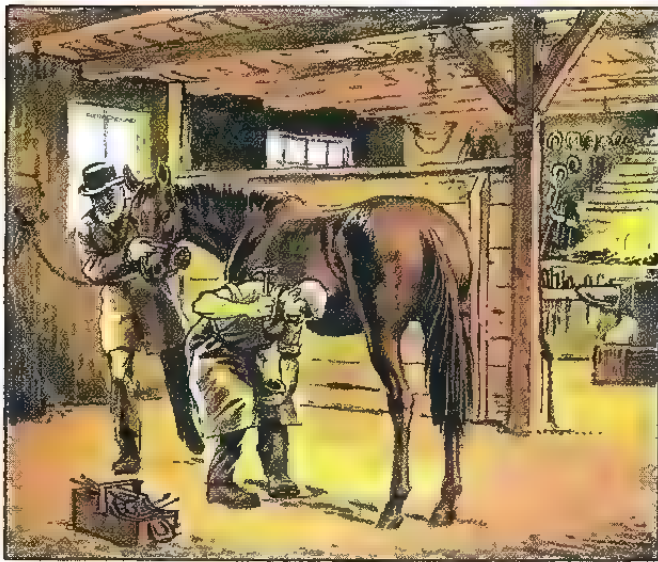
11. I soon found out what is meant to be "broken in". It was done so gently and carefully that I did not mind being "broken in" at all.



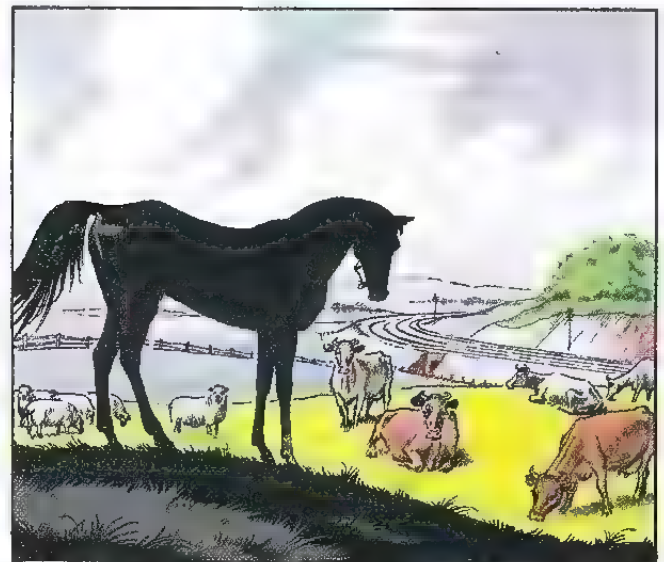
12. I had to learn to wear a saddle and bridle, and accept the weight of a man on my back. It felt very strange to me at first, of course, but I soon got used to it.



13. Then I was taught to pull a cart and carriage, and to do just as I was told at all times.



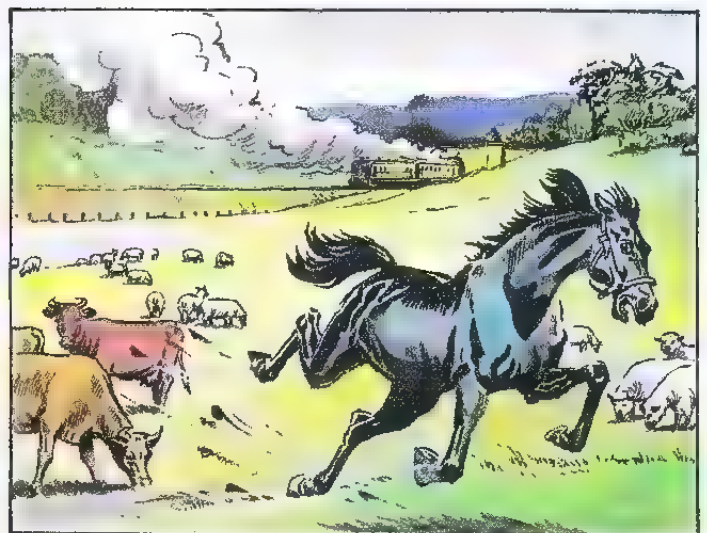
14. My first visit to the blacksmith was a big occasion. My master spoke gently to me while the hard iron shoes were fitted. They did feel heavy at first.



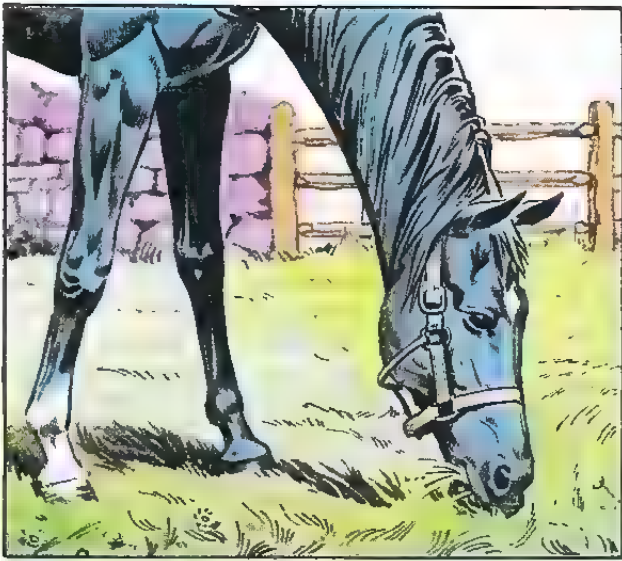
15. The final part of my training was something that not every master thinks of. I was sent into a field full of placid cows and sheep.



16. At first I wondered why I was there. Suddenly I heard a terrible noise. There was a rushing and a screaming and a cloud of smoke. I was terrified.



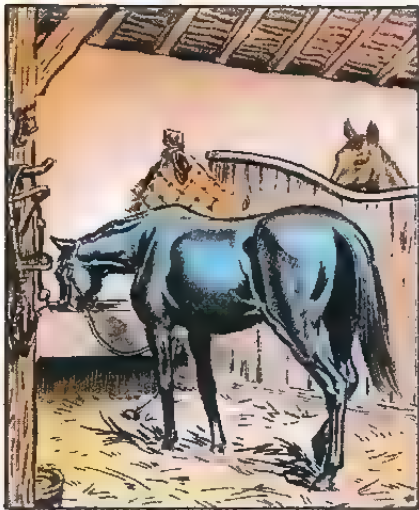
17. I galloped away, terrified. Then I noticed that the sheep and cows did not even bother to look up at the monster. Now I understood the reason why I was there.



18. My clever master knew that I would soon get used to the noise of a train. And that I would never again in my life be frightened by it.



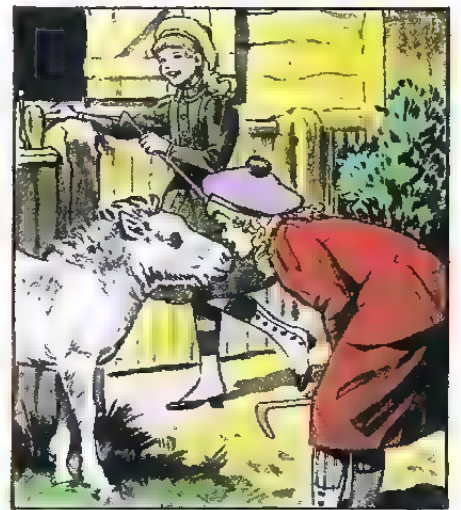
19. Now my breaking in was finished, and I was ready to be sold. My coat was brushed until it shone. I was rather sad to be leaving my mother, my good master and my home.



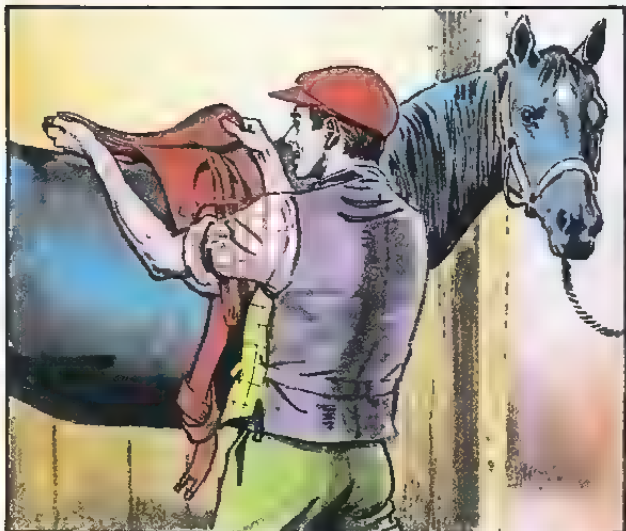
20. My working life began. I was lucky again in my new home. Squire Gordon had many horses, and looked after them well.



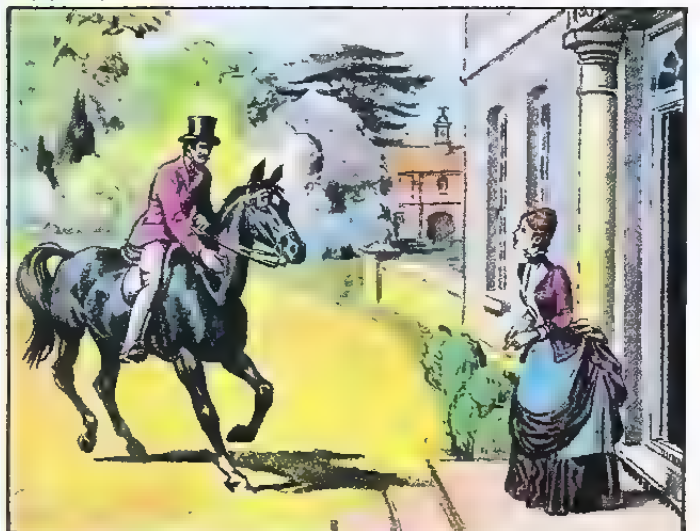
21. As soon as I had settled into my new quarters, I looked about me to find out something of my neighbours. In the stall next to mine was a fat grey pony.



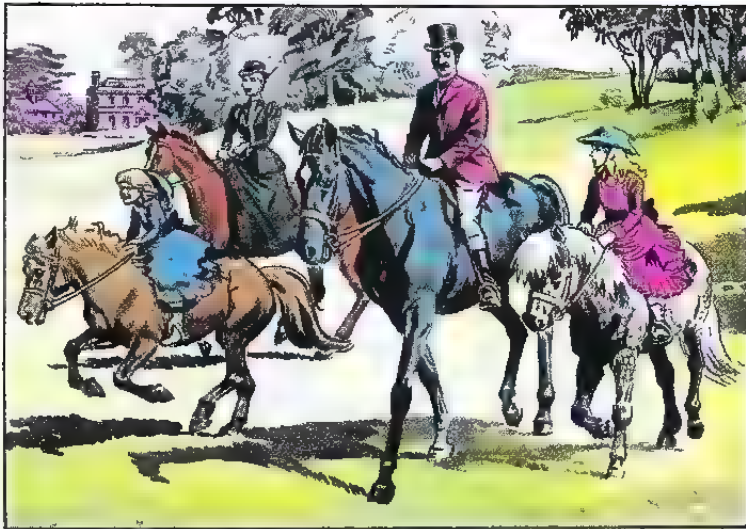
22. He introduced himself as Merrylegs, and told me that he was a great favourite with Squire Gordon's young daughters. Merrylegs and I got on famously.



23. Our groom was called John Manly. He understood horses, and I soon came to trust and like him. The morning after I arrived, he took me out to try my paces.



24. John seemed very pleased with me, and told Squire Gordon so. The next day, the squire himself rode me for the first time, and I found him to be an excellent rider.



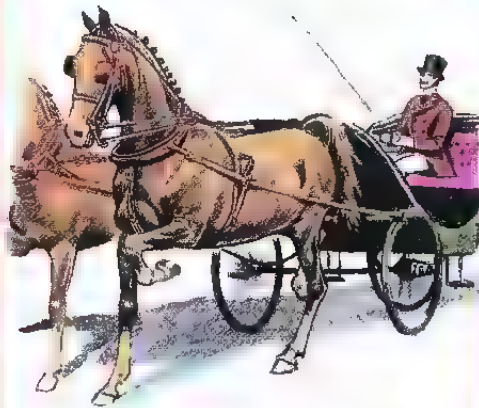
25. I was very happy at Squire Gordon's. Sometimes the whole family rode out together through the park. They were good days.



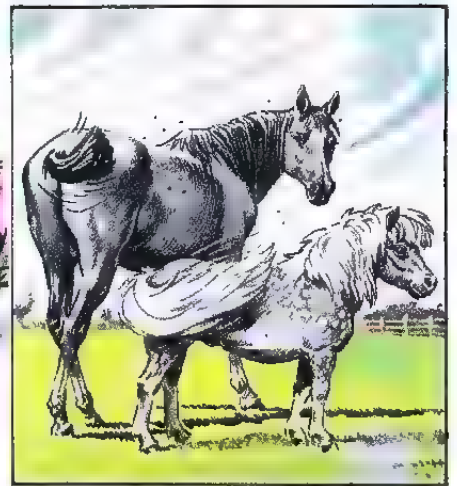
26. The other horses had seen more of life than I, and could tell a story or two. I learned from them that a horse's life was not always easy. Men sometimes do cruel things.



27. One of them, called Ginger, was always bad-tempered. When I heard her story, I was not surprised. She had been very badly treated before she came to the Squire.



28. She had once been with a smart family in London. Ginger and the other carriage horses had to wear a bearing rein to keep their heads up in the fashionable way. I hoped it would never happen to me.



29. Then there was Sir Oliver, an old hunter. He was the victim of a fashion for cutting horses' tails short. He envied us our long tails, so useful for brushing away the flies in summer.



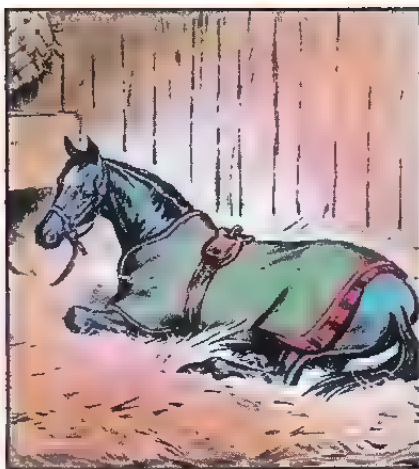
30. Squire Gordon could not abide cruelty in any form. He was always kind. One day I was able to repay his kindness. We had been into town in the trap, with John Manly driving.



31. A bad storm came up as we started home. It was already dark as we came to the bridge over the river. I sensed danger and refused to move. John crept forward with the lantern.



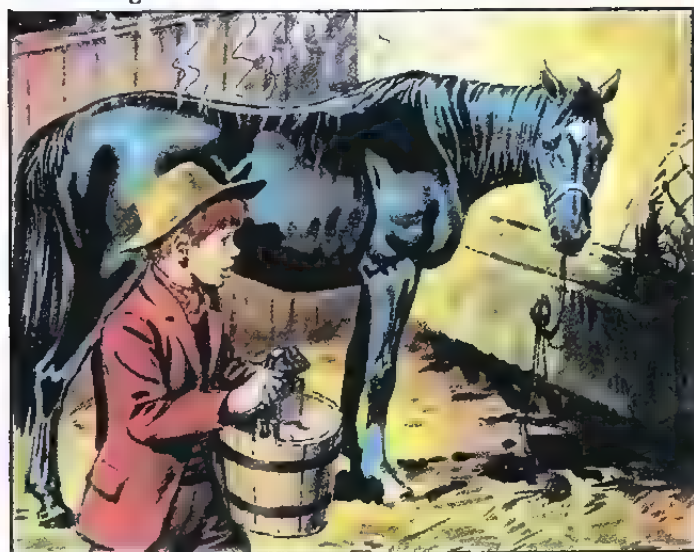
32. John came running back. "The bridge has collapsed in the middle," he shouted above the noise of the storm. "We would all have been drowned if Black Beauty had not sensed that something was wrong."



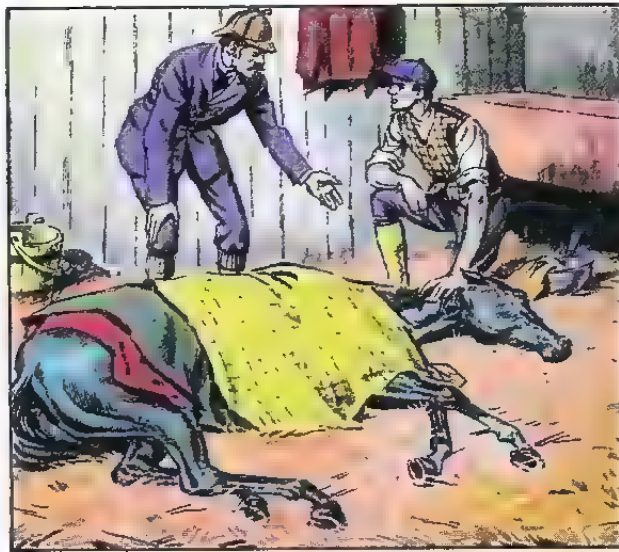
33. We came home safely by another way, cold, wet and weary. It was good to find my thick warm blanket and bed of straw waiting for me in the stable.



34. Not long after, John woke me in the night. The squire waited as I was speedily saddled. "Ride like the wind to the doctor's," said the squire, looking worried. "Your mistress is ill."



35. I carried the doctor back to my mistress. I was hot and tired. The stable boy was young and new to the work. He forgot my warm blanket. By morning it was clear that I, as well as my mistress, was ill.



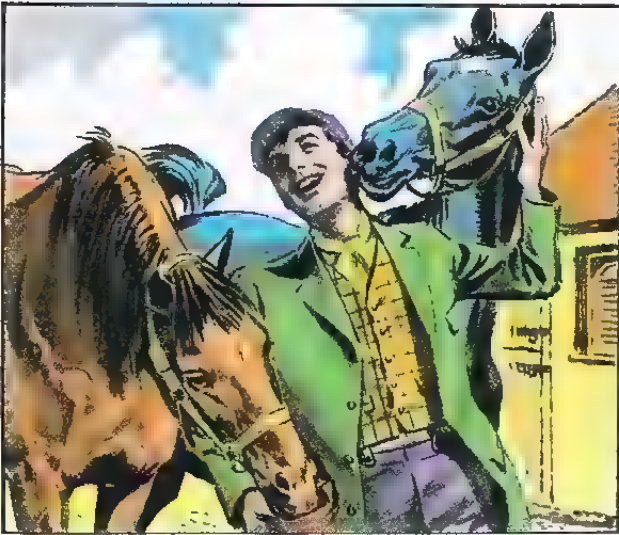
36. I was ill for a long time. I do not remember much of it, except for John's kindness. "You saved the mistress's life, bringing back the doctor," he said. "Now we must save you."



37. Slowly I began to get better. When I was strong enough, the squire rode out again. But he was not happy. The mistress continued unwell, in spite of the doctor's attentions.



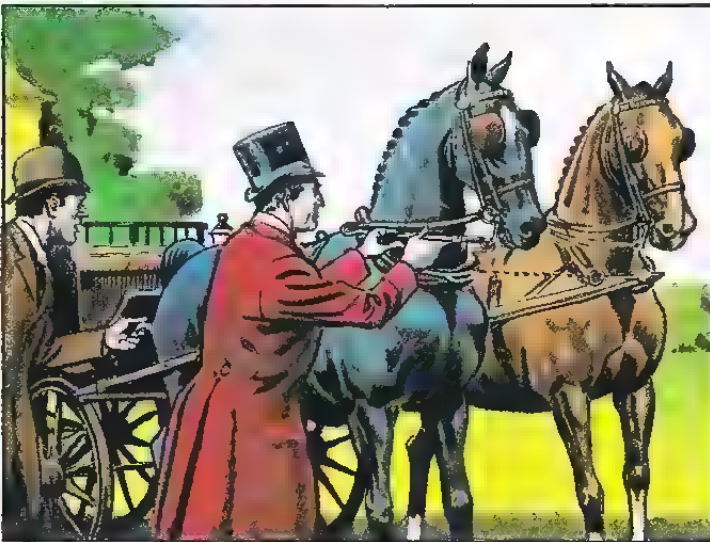
38. In the stable, we waited. Finally we heard the bad news. The squire was taking his wife to a hot country for several years. All his horses were to be sold, and the house closed up.



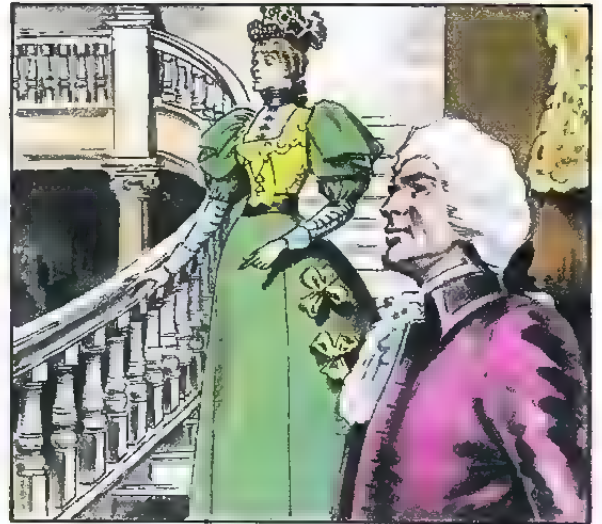
39. So I had to say goodbye to my friends. I was to go with Ginger to an old friend of my master. The saddest part was that I might never see John Manly again.



40. Our new home was very grand indeed. The stables were huge. Ginger and I felt quite the country cousins as John led us into our new quarters and said goodbye.



41. Ginger and I were to be carriage horses to a fashionable lady who insisted that we wear the bearing rein. Luckily the head groom and coachman disapproved, and loosened the rein.



42. What a grand house Ginger and I saw as we brought the carriage round. We could see that my lady disapproved as she inspected us closely. I did not like her proud and very haughty face.



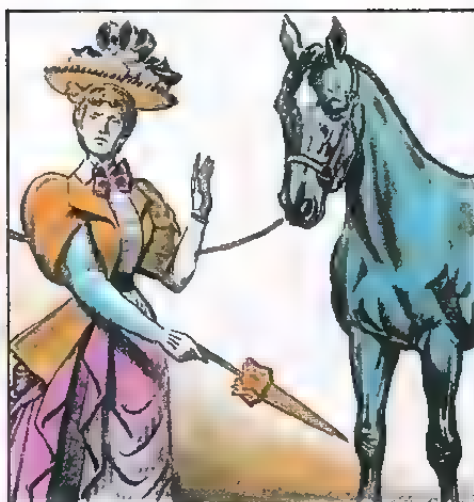
43. The next time she went out, my lady ordered the bearing rein shorter. By degrees Ginger's and my heads went up higher until my lady thought we looked "fit to be seen". It was agony.



44. Ginger could bear the pain no longer. She kicked and fought. I struggled on for four more months. Then, luckily, my lady went away, and left us to rest.



45. We had a quiet spring, until one day I had an accident. A drunken groom took me out for a gallop. I lost a shoe, damaged my foot, then fell heavily and hurt my knees.



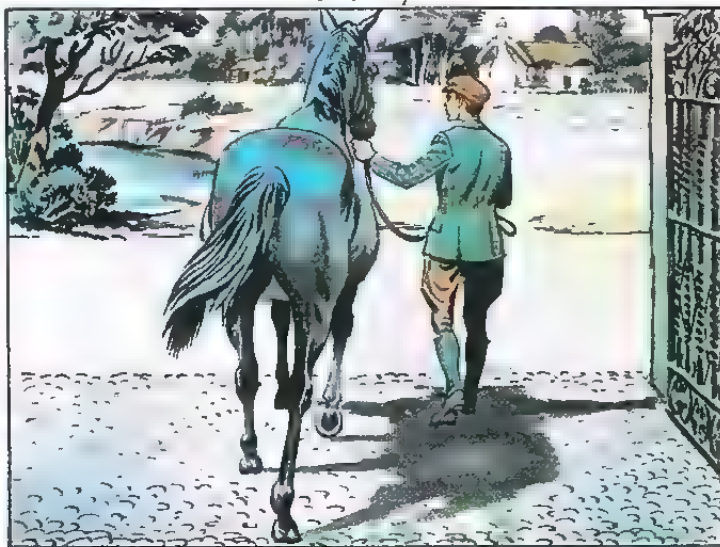
46. My legs healed, but the scars were terrible. It was decided that I no longer looked smart enough. I was sold to a livery stable, and had to say goodbye to my friend, Ginger.



47. My new job was hard. I was now for hire by anyone who chose to ride me. Sometimes I had four or five different riders in one day.



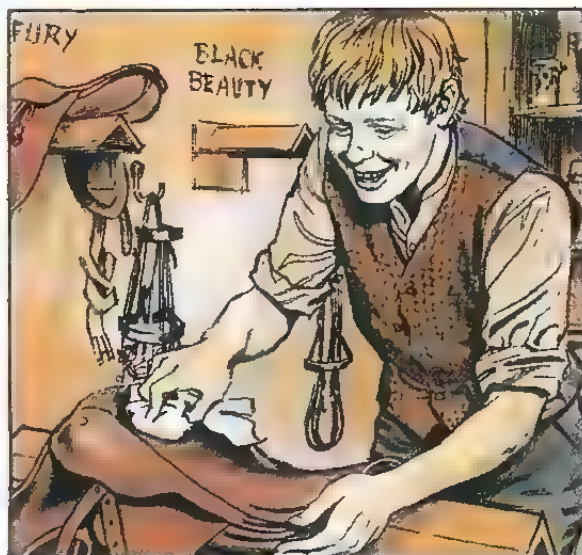
48. It was not an easy life. I tried to do my best, but often suffered through the ignorance of my riders, who used the whip heartlessly.



49. One day I was lucky enough to be hired by a gentleman who took a great liking to me. He recommended me to his friend, Mr. Barry. Once again I had a new home and master.



50. As Mr. Barry lived in a small house in the town, he rented stabling nearby for me. I had, first, a groom who stole and sold my food until I was almost starving.



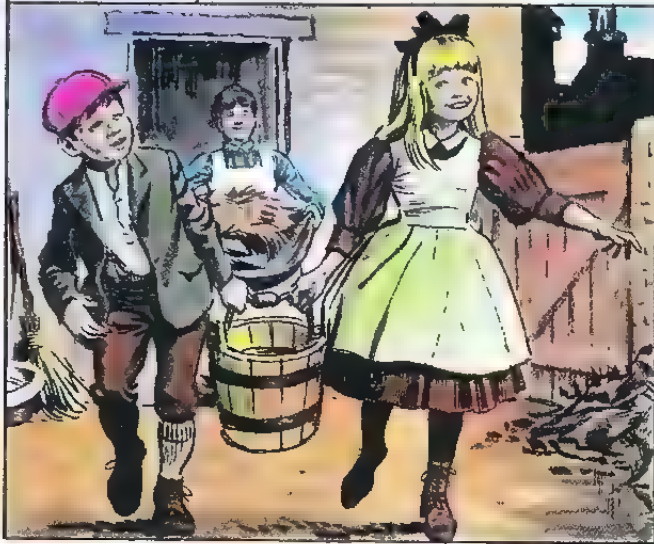
51. The next groom spent his time polishing my coat and saddle, but never cleaned my stable floor. Soon my feet became soft and sore.



52. In the end Mr. Barry felt he had too much trouble with grooms. He solved the problem by selling me to a London cab owner whose name was Jerry.



53. I found the work very hard. I had never been used to London's noisy traffic. But Jerry was cheerful and kind, and an excellent driver. I soon began to enjoy my new life.



54. I had to work in all weathers. I was often tired, but never bored. We always rested all day on Sunday, when I had a chance to make friends with Jerry's wife and children.



55. One day I met my old friend Ginger. She was doing the same job as me. But her owner did not look after her, and she looked thin and ill, and terribly tired. I felt sorry for her.



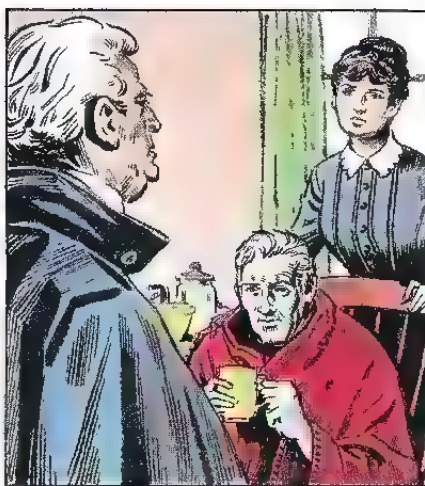
56. It made me realise how lucky I was with Jerry. All the same, it was a hard life. Each autumn, Jerry began to cough. Each winter the cough got worse.



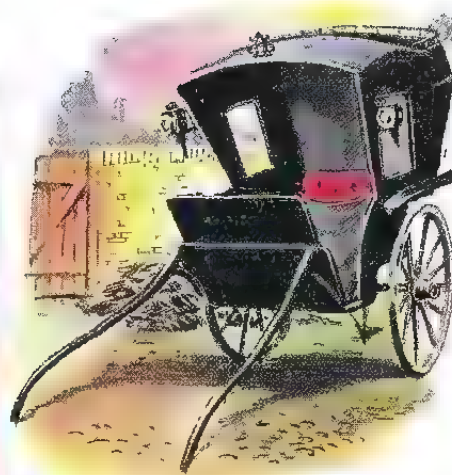
57. One night, when it was snowing and bitterly cold, we waited two hours to pick up our fare. Jerry was coughing badly, and my legs were almost frozen stiff.



58. The next day I knew something was wrong. I did not go to work. Then I heard that Jerry had bad bronchitis.



59. It was a long time before Jerry was better. Then the doctor told him that if he wished to live to a ripe old age, Jerry must give up cab-driving for a living.



60. I was very sad when I heard I was to be sold again. I was no longer young, and not as strong as I had been. What kind of future could I hope for?



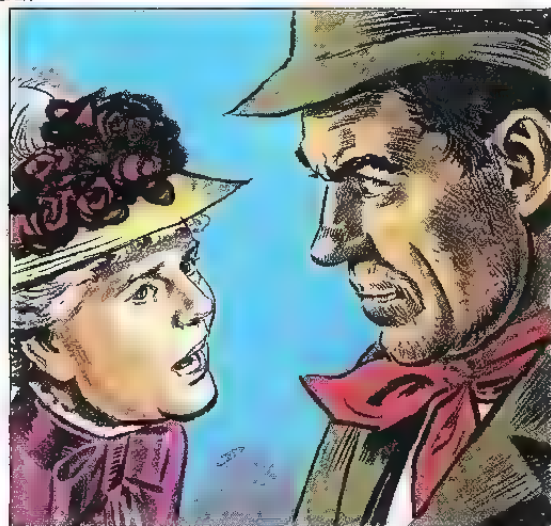
61. I went to work for a corn dealer. It was a bad move for me. The foreman was a cruel and heartless man, who overworked his horses and men alike.



62. Although I was only a carter's horse, once again I had to suffer the bearing rein. My loads were heavy, and it was agony to pull with all my strength without being able to lower my head.



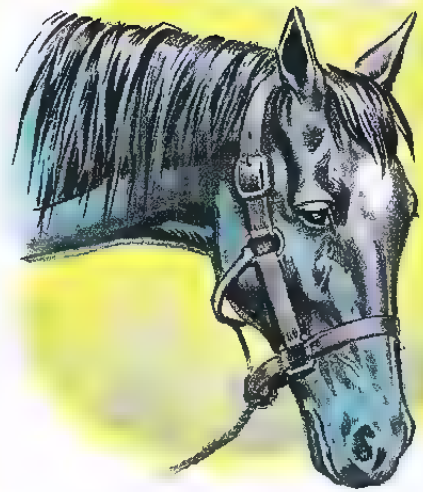
63. I was trying to get up a steep hill in this way when I heard a gentle, sweet voice talking to my driver.



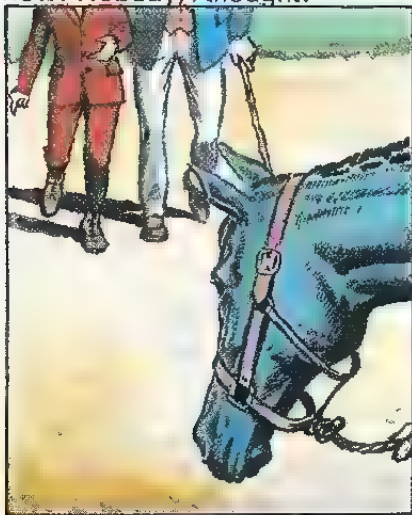
64. "Take off the bearing rein," pleaded the voice. "Then your horse will be able to put his weight behind his load. You will be up the hill in no time."



65. It was too late to help me. I was broken in wind and spirit, and no more use to a corn dealer. Once again I found myself at a horse sale. Who could be expected to buy me now? Nobody, I thought!



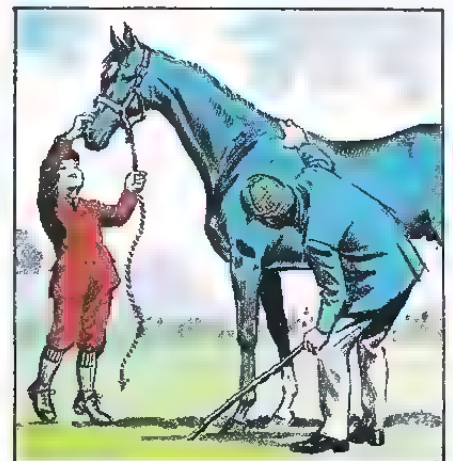
66. I had never been so miserable. I had no hope. And yet it was none of my doing that I should end my life in this pathetic way. It was the fault of ignorant and cruel humans.



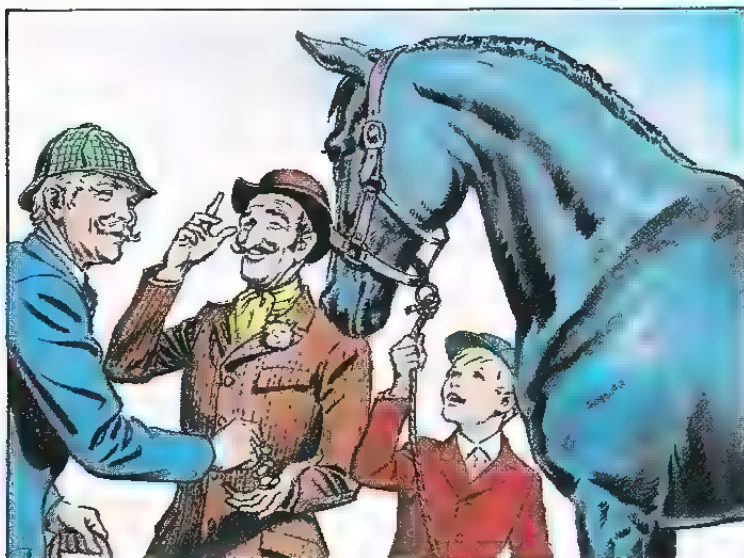
67. In my misery I became aware of a small sturdy pair of legs under my nose. I heard a childish voice speaking.



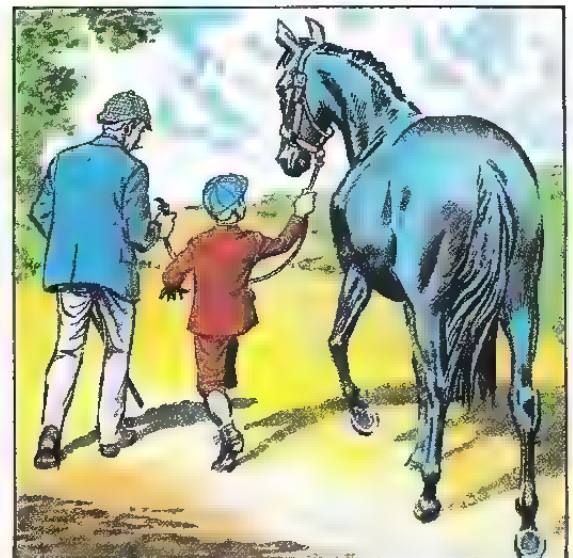
68. "Poor old fellow," the voice said. "I think he was once a fine carriage horse. Could you not buy him, grandfather, and make him young again?"



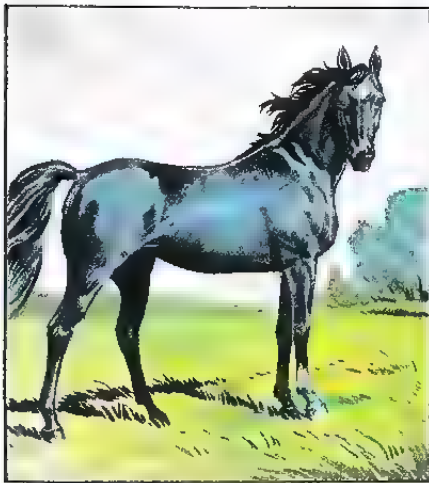
69. The farmer laughed and shook his head. "What would we do with him? No, no, my boy, I will not buy him," he said. But the child went on pleading, and grandfather began to look at me with a little more interest.



70. I began to hope. I tried to hold my head higher, and arch my neck. I desperately wanted to belong to this kindly man and his little grandson.



71. I could scarcely believe my luck! I think the little boy was as happy as I, as he led me away from that place.



72. I was turned into a meadow. You cannot imagine the pleasure I felt! It was so good to walk again on sweet grass, to feel the sun on my back and the soft breeze blowing on my face.



73. I had good oats to eat, and fresh straw at night for my bed. The little boy came to see me every day. Gradually my legs healed, and I began to feel almost young again.



74. "Well, old boy!" the farmer said to me one day. "We must find a good place for you, now that you are better. Somewhere quiet, where you will be valued."



75. My heart sank at the thought of leaving this happy place. But I need not have worried. The farmer found me a place with some gentle old ladies who lived nearby.



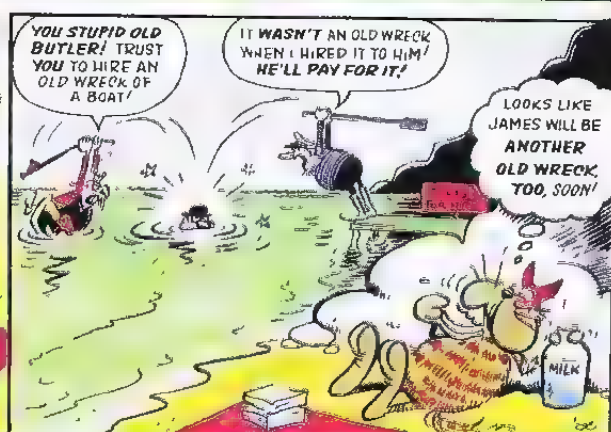
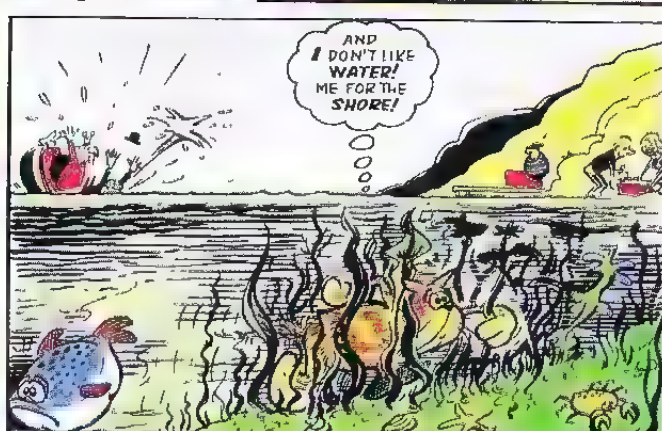
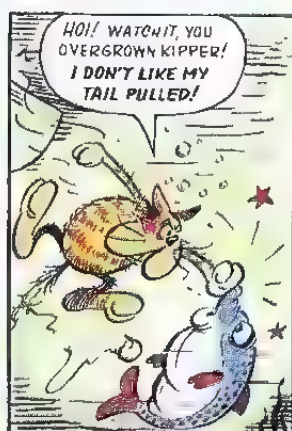
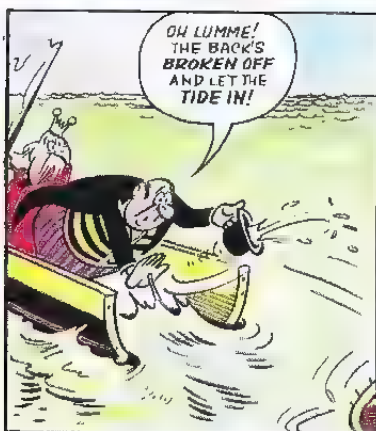
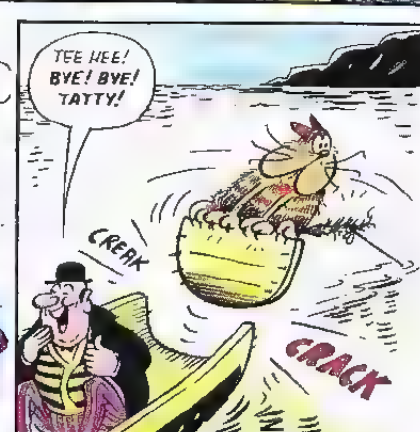
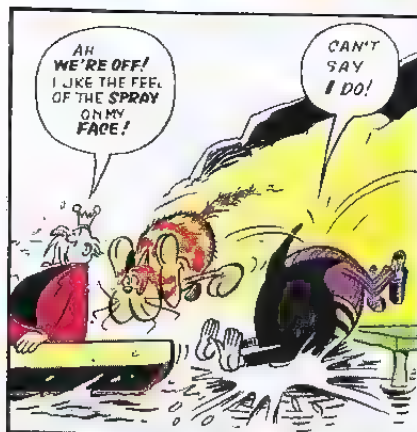
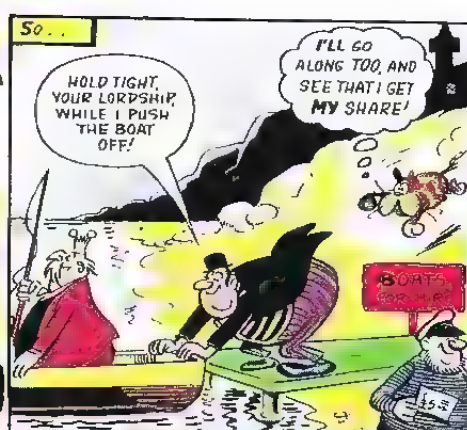
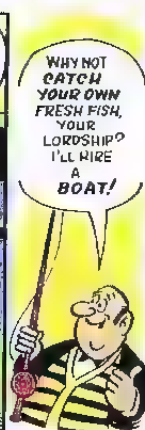
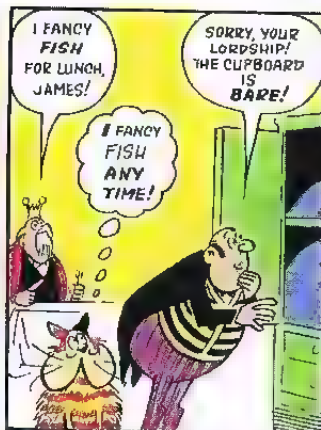
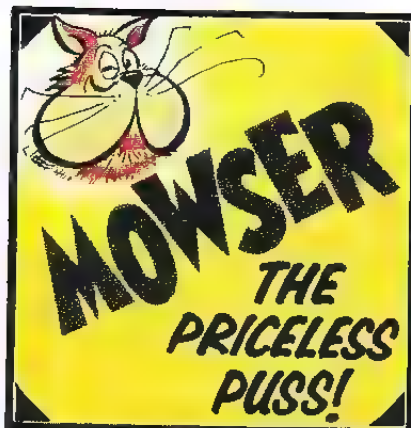
76. They became very fond of me, and I of them. I stepped out proudly when they rode in their little carriage, and served them in every way as best I could.



77. To complete my joy, my new groom turned out to be the little stable boy who had been at Squire Gordon's. He knew me immediately, although he had changed so much that at first I could hardly believe that it was really Joe.



78. I know I shall be with my three little mistresses until I die. I need never worry again, and I have everything I need. My troubles are over, and I am at home.



Sindy's RIVAL

BACK FROM THEIR EXPERIENCES IN THE HIMALAYAS, SINDY AND HER FRIENDS DECIDED TO SPEND A QUIET AFTERNOON AT HOME

INTO EVERY LIFE A LITTLE RAIN MUST FALL AND IN SINDY'S IT TOOK THE FORM OF

SONIA HAGGERTY!
UGH!

NO SUCH
LUCK, TAKE
A LOOK

WHAT'S THAT
GIRL DONE NOW,
SINDY? BROKEN
HER NECK?

EVERYWHERE I GO THAT
GIRL SEEMS TO DOG ME. I
REMEMBER THAT TIME AT
MADAME RITA'S DANCE
SCHOOL...

SINDY'S MIND WENT BACK TEN YEARS...

GOSH,
SINDY, YOU
ARE LUCKY!

FANCY
LANDING THE
SOLO PART IN THE
END OF TERM
CONCERT!

SHOWS
HOW GOOD
YOU ARE!

GAH!

'HOW I LANDED MY FIRST FILM
PART' BY SONIA HAGGERTY.

BUT AT THE FATEFUL MOMENT...

OOOOH!

HA! HA!

SO INSTEAD OF A
DYING SWAN I ENDED
UP AS A DEAD DUCK! SONIA
NEARLY DIED LAUGHING
AND MADAME RITA WAS
SIMPLY LIVID!

WHAT
ROTTEN
LUCK!

THE END OF TERM CONCERT WAS THE
BIG EVENT OF MADAME RITA'S SCHOOL.

THERE'S
YOUR CUE
NOW!

GOOD LUCK,
SINDY!

NOT THAT
YOU'LL NEED
IT. YOU'LL BE
SUPER!

SINDY REMEMBERED ANOTHER OCCASION

THEN THERE WAS THAT AFFAIR AT THE MARC FANDORAN SHOW...

GOSH, YES! WASN'T THERE SOME SORT OF GHASTLY ROW?

HOW COULD SINDY EVER FORGET THAT GORGEOUS GOWN - THE GEM OF THE COLLECTION

BEAUTIFULL! SUPER! MA FOI! WHAT A GENIUS I AM!

IT'S A LOVELY DRESS

GRR!

FEELING LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS, SINDY TOOK A STEP ON TO THE CATWALK.

FANTASTIQUE!

BRAVO!

THE STAR TURN OF THE EVENING! THAT'S ME!

INCROYABLE!

THEN

OH, NO!

HAI HA

THE SCENE THAT FOLLOWED WAS ENGRAVED ON SINDY'S HEART.

OUT! AND NEVER COME BACK! NEVER!

THAT ROTTEN SONIA! SHE WAS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING!

A TELEPHONE CALL FROM HER AGENT, BOB ARMSTRONG, INTERRUPTED SINDY'S THOUGHTS.

SINDY IT'S ABOUT GLITTERPUFF HAIR PRODUCTS. THEY WANT YOU TO DO THE TELLY ADS FOR THEIR LATEST HAIR LACQUER!

SUPER! WHEN DO I START?

RIGHT AWAY! BECAUSE AEROSTICK, THEIR BIG RIVALS, ARE PLANNING TO LAUNCH A SIMILAR THING IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE. WE'VE GOT TO BEAT 'EM TO IT!

NEXT DAY AT THE GLITTERPUFF OFFICES

THE IDEA IS A SERIES OF SHORT FILMS, SHOWING THAT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, YOUR HAIR ALWAYS STAYS SILKY AND MANAGEABLE WITH GLITTERPUFF LACQUER!

SINDY - CAN YOU BE READY TO START FILMING RIGHT AWAY - BEFORE AEROSTICK PIP US AT THE POST?

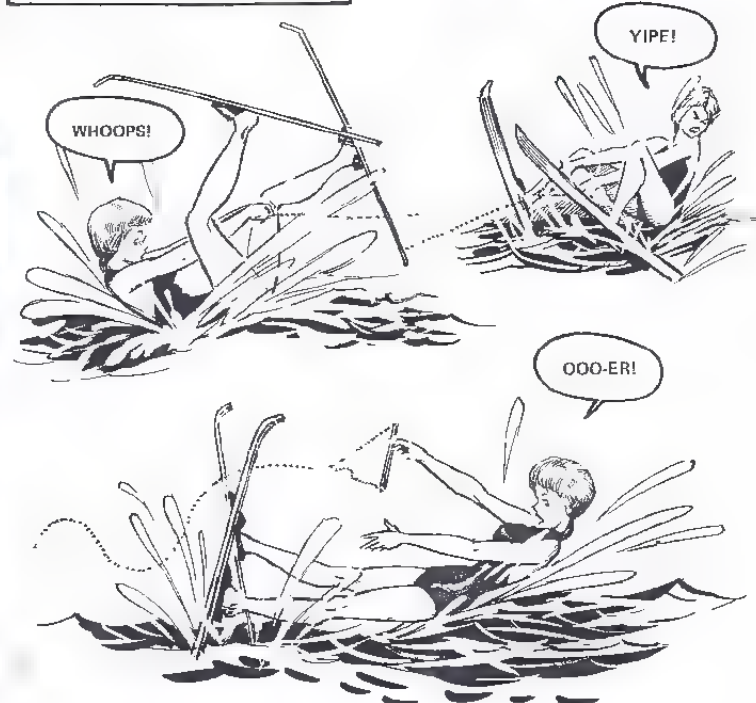
OF COURSE, MR MULDOON! WHO'S DOING THE AEROSTICK ADS?

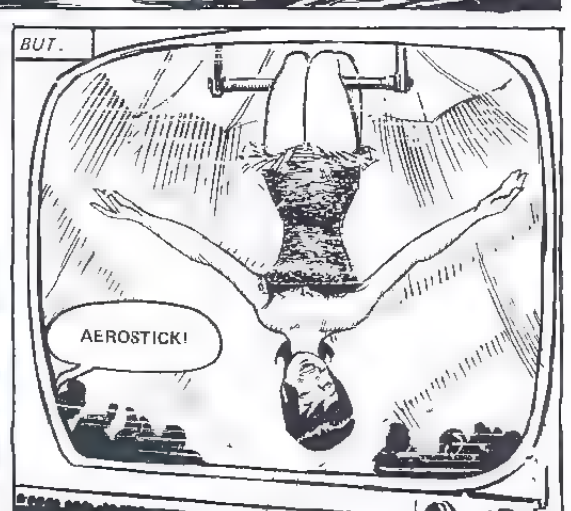
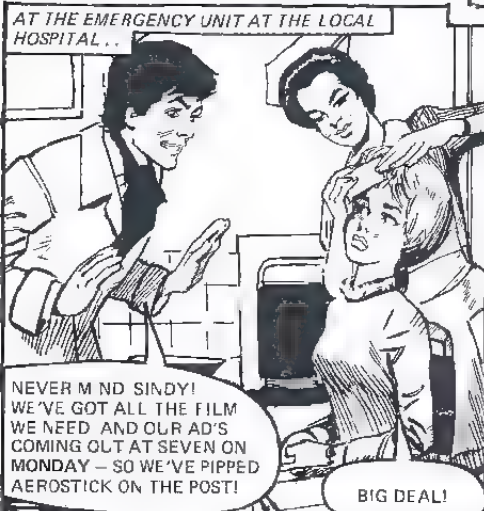
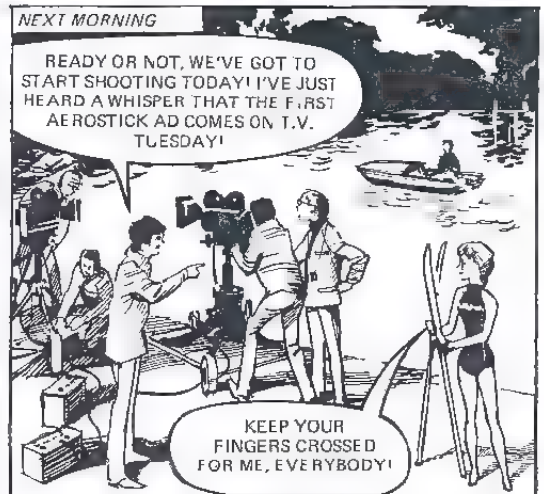
OH, SOME GIRL CALLED SONIA HAGGERTY, DO YOU KNOW HER?

SONIA? OH, GOSH. THAT'S TORN IT!



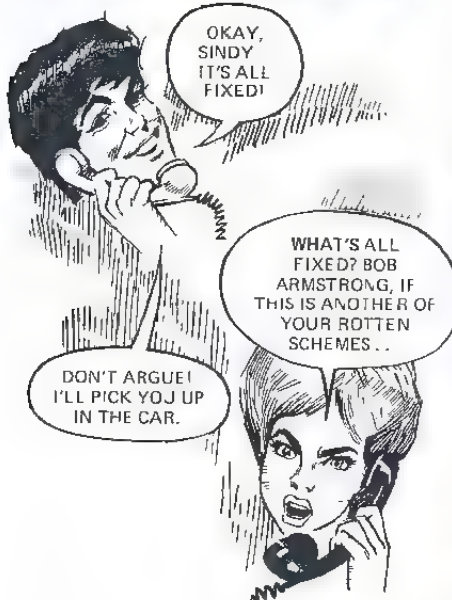
FOR THE NEXT TWO AWFUL DAYS...







NEXT DAY A 'PHONE CALL FROM BOB







HELP!
HEEE...PI



EEE! WHAT BE
YOU DOIN' UP THERE,
THEN, MISSIE?

NEVER MIND
WHAT 'M DOING
HERE! JUST GET
ME DOWN!

THE COUNTRYMAN WAS BAFLED ...

WHY SHOULD
I HELP 'EE? HAPPEN
YOU COULD CLIMB
DOWN YOURSELF EASY
ENOUGH!

WHAT, WITH THAT
MURDEROJS MONSTER
WAITING TO POJNCE ON
ME? YOU MUST BE
JOKING!



WHAT, OLD BILLY?
COR, BLESS YOU, MISS E
HE WOULDN'T HURT
A FLY!

ALL RIGHT!
HANG ON!
DON'T PANIC,
ANYBODY!
I'M HERE!

NOW
HE TELLS
ME!

LATER, ON THE WAY HOME WITH BOB
ARMSTRONG ...



A RIGHT ROTTEN
ADVERTISING IDEA
THAT TURNED
OUT TO BE!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN? IT
WORKED LIKE A CHARM! TED
SAYS YOU'RE A NATURAL
BORN PARACHUTE JUMPER!



ALL WE NEED
IS A DAY WITH NO
WIND, AND WITH THE
TELEVISION CAMERAS
ON THE SPOT ... UNLESS,
OF COURSE, YOU'D RATHER
SONIA HAGGERTY PINCHED
THE IDEA FOR THE
RIVAL HAIRSPRAY
'AEROSTICK'!

SONIA
HAGGERTY?
GRRRR!

SO TWO WEEKS LATER



KEEP YOUR HAIR
TROUBLE FREE THE
GLITTERPUFF WAY
LIKE SINDY!





WHY ON EARTH ARE WE GOING TO THE ZOO? YOU'RE MY AGENT, BOB ARMSTRONG, SO TELL ME THAT!

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT, SINDY!



LATER, AT THE LION'S CAGE

THERE YOU ARE! MEET ALBERT!

MY GOSH, IF THIS NEW STUNT OF YOURS HAS GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH LIONS...



NOW LISTEN, SINDY - BE REASONABLE! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PUT YOUR HEAD IN HIS MOUTH!

NOW I KNOW YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!



ALBERT'S THE OLDEST AND TAMEST LION IN THE BUSINESS! HE WOULDN'T HURT A FLY! BESIDES HE HASN'T GOT ANY TEETH!

SO WHO WANTS TO BE GUMMED TO DEATH BY A LION?



THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO PERSUADE SINDY

OKAY - SO YOU WANT TO HAND IT TO YOUR RIVAL SONIA HAGGERTY ON A PLATE. WHAT DO I CARE?

SONIA HAGGERTY... SHE'S PROBABLY PLANNING TO SAIL A CROCODILE DOWN THE THAMES!



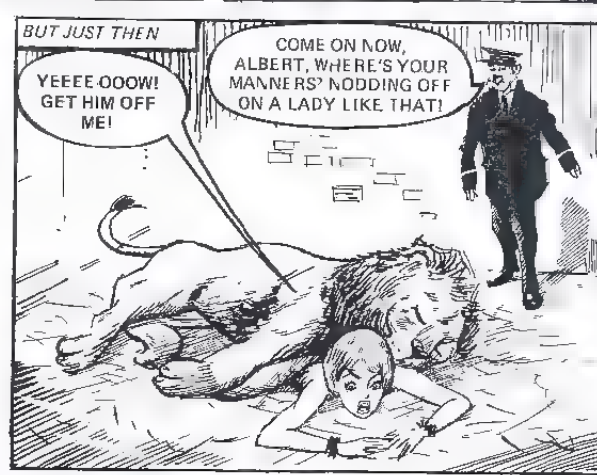
ALL RIGHT, I GIVE IN I'LL DO IT! BUT I BET I HATE MYSELF FOR IT LATER!



SO ON THE FOLLOWING DAY

OKAY, SINDY - WE'RE ALL SET TO SHOOT! ARE YOU READY?

RU READY...!



SPOOKY PUZZLES

Which ball and chain belong to which headless apparition?

Charles



Harold



James



All these witches look alike, but one is different. Which one?



The ghost wants to haunt the castle! How does it get there?



Fill in the dotted areas to find out what is in this stained glass window.



Some scary creatures are mixed up in this coffin - can you see what they are?



ANSWERS

1. 1 belongs to Harold, 2 belongs to Charles, 3 belongs to James. 2. Witch D has a different patch on her dress. 3. Spectre, fiend, spook, ogre, ghoul, ghost.

HERE'S HOW TO CROCHET THIS EXCITING

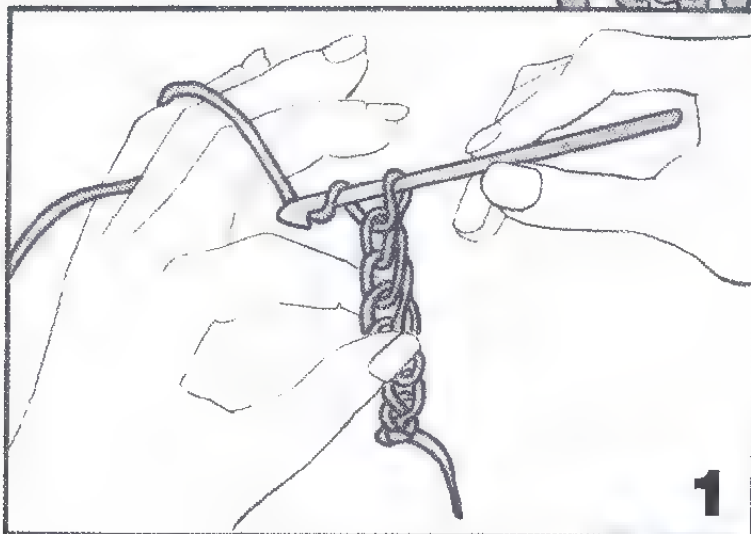
flower belt

This petty belt is made up of 6 crocheted discs and 4 crocheted cords, the cords being threaded through the discs and then tied together. To make this tie belt, you need 2 balls of wool and a crochet hook. The first step is to make a chain.

Make a chain

First make one stitch on the hook. Then hold the hook in the right hand and the wool in the left, and hold the stitches with your left hand fingers.

Next, place your hook around the wool and pull it through the loop or stitch, already on the hook. See picture 1. Repeat this until the chain is 152.4 centimetres long.



The Double Crochet

Turn and work back along your chain.

2

Insert the hook into the adjacent loop in the chain.

3

Put the hook around the wool and pull it through the first loop. You will now have two loops on the hook.

4

5

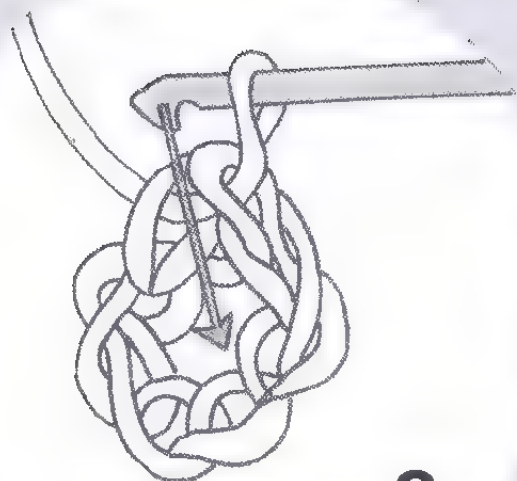
Place the hook around the wool again and pull this stitch through the two loops.

Pictures 2, 3, 4 and 5 together make a DOUBLE CROCHET.

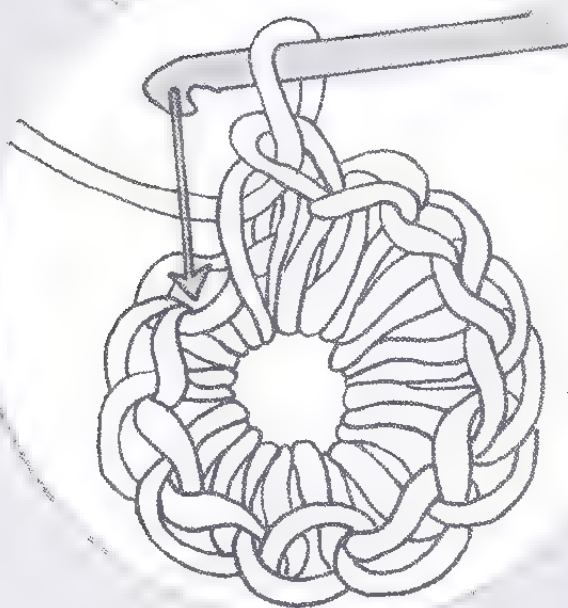
Make a double crochet into every loop on the chain. When you have reached the end, break wool and tie loose ends together. Make three more cords.

How to make the flowers

When you have made 6 flowers, thread the cords through them and make a knot in the end of each cord. The belt is now complete.



6



7

How to wear your belt

Because the belt is tied, it can vary to any size; to fit your waist or your hips. Wear your belt with a plain dress, with a jerkin over slacks or as a smart belt for your skirt. You could even make a belt to match each of your different colour schemes.

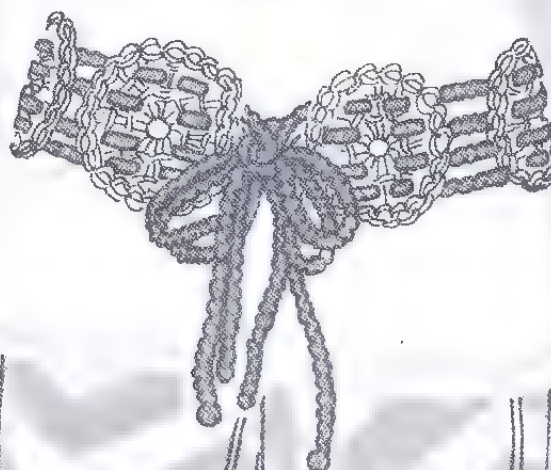
Take the second ball of wool and make a four loop chain.

Next insert your hook into the first loop and make one **DOUBLE CROCHET**. This makes a ring. See picture 6.

By placing the hook into the centre of the ring and not into any loops, make 8 **DOUBLE CROCHETS**.

Now make **DOUBLE CROCHETS** into the tops of the stitches formed by the last round. See picture 7.

Continue working like this until the disc measures 8.7 centimetres in diameter. The flower should remain flat and not become basin shaped. To retain this, increase by crocheting 2 **DOUBLE CROCHETS** into the same loop. Do this every 3 stitches.





Sindy Asks questions on Well Known Customs And gives you the answers

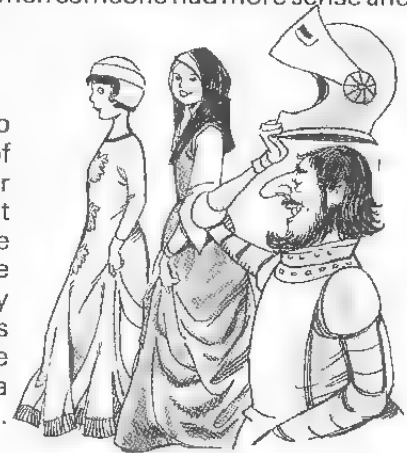
Why are Boy Babies dressed in blue and Girls in pink?

In ancient times, people believed that evil spirits hovered around. Great care had to be taken to prevent these spirits harming the new-born baby, in the nursery. Certain colours were believed to keep the spirits at bay and blue, being the colour of heaven, was the most powerful of these. Boys were regarded as being much more important than girls!!! – so boy babies were dressed in blue, to protect them from evil spirits. It was thought that evil spirits would take no notice of girls, as they were much less important, so no particular colour was used for them, until much later, when someone had more sense and it became the custom to dress them in a pretty pink.

Why do men raise their hats?

In the old days, a knight wore a helmet to protect his head from attack by an enemy. When a knight raised the vizor of his helmet, it showed that he trusted his companions and had no fear of being attacked by them. When a knight entered someone's house, he removed his helmet as a sign that he relied on his host's protection and it

became the custom for knights to stand bareheaded in the presence of a lady, from whom they had no fear of attack. In church, too, the knight removed his helmet to show that he had nothing to fear while inside the House of God. Although ordinary men no longer wear helmets, it is still the custom for a man to remove his hat when entering a house, or a church, or talking to a lady.



Why is X used as a sign for a kiss?

Free education for everybody is a very new thing and until quite recently most people could neither read nor write. This made it difficult when they had to sign forms or official documents, because they were unable to sign their names. In the Middle Ages, people put a cross on documents, instead of a signature. This simple X sign was easy for people to write and it was also the sign of St. Andrew. It implied that a promise had been given, in the name of the Saint himself, to fulfil the obligation entered into. Having signed a document with a cross, people then solemnly kissed it, in the same way as kissing the Bible after taking an oath, as a sign of good faith. After a time, the kiss and the X came to mean the same thing. Nowadays, when the X is only rarely used as a signature, it is even more widely used as a sign of affection.

How did handshaking begin?

Today we shake hands with people we meet as a sign of friendship, but handshaking originally started because people mistrusted each other. Long ago, when two strangers met, there was no telling what might happen. Men often went around armed with swords, so that they could defend themselves if attacked. If people wanted to greet each

other peacefully and be friendly they could only do so if they felt safe from attack, so they laid down their weapons and stretched out their hands, showing that they were empty. Then, to make sure that neither man could grab his weapons suddenly, they clasped hands, making sure, of course, that they always clasped right hands, because this was the hand which a man generally used to hold his weapons.



Why do we have a rim on our coins?

The earliest coins were made of gold, silver or bronze and so were valuable. They had smooth edges, so it was easy for dishonest folk to clip some of the metal from around the edge and use it to make their own coins.

This defaced the coins so that they became unusable, but even harsh penalties like cutting off the hand of an offender failed to stop the practice. In Henry V's time defacing coins was made a treasonable offence, punishable by death, but even this did not stamp it out.

Then someone thought of putting a milled edge on coins, so that they were no longer smooth and this made it much more difficult for dishonest people to clip them. However, some people did try to clip coins and put a home-made edge on them, so Oliver Cromwell ordered that mottoes should be inscribed around the edges of coins, instead of milling. One of these read, "The penalty for clipping this coin is death". Today, the metal in our coins is not valuable enough for people to bother to clip them, but the milled edge is still kept as a tradition.



Why do we put our hand in front of our mouth when we yawn?

This old custom dates back to the time when people thought that a man's breath was his spirit and that when he died, his soul left his body through his mouth. Some people in ancient times even held the mouth and nose of a friend who was dying, in the belief that it would stop his soul leaving his body and so prolong his life. People also thought that there were evil spirits all around them, able to enter a man's body through his mouth if they had the chance. It was a sensible precaution for a person to put his hand over his mouth when he yawned. It not only prevented his soul from leaving his body suddenly, it also prevented evil spirits from getting in.

Why do we eat three meals a day?

People have not always eaten three meals a day, as we do. In fact, mealtimes have varied considerably through the ages. In

Anglo-Saxon times, over a thousand years ago, it was the custom to eat only two meals, breakfast and dinner. In the 16th century, breakfast was just a snack and dinner, the main meal, was a very elaborate affair, which was eaten about 11 a.m. But breakfast became more and more important, until it developed into a social occasion, to which guests were invited, as well as the family. It began about 10 o'clock in the

morning and often lasted until after midday.

Dinner was gradually eaten later and later, until in the middle of the 19th century it was eaten as late as 7 or 8 o'clock at night.

Breakfast did not stay as a big meal. It gradually lost its importance and was eaten earlier, until by the 1850's it was just a light family meal, eaten early in the morning. Something was needed to fill the gap between the early breakfast and the late dinner, and by this time lunch had made its appearance. A dictionary of 1755 defines lunch as, "as much food as one's hand can hold".



Why do we say people have got out of bed on the wrong side when they are bad-tempered?

In the old days, people really did think there was a right and wrong side to get out of bed. For hundreds of years, the left side was always linked with evil and so it was thought unlucky to get out of bed on the left side, or to put the left foot to the ground first, in the morning. We even get our word sinister, which means evil or base, from the Latin word for left.



What is a baker's dozen?

In the Middle Ages, when bread was a very important part of everyday food, anyone buying twelve loaves of bread was given a thirteenth loaf free by the baker. This was done to safeguard the baker himself, not to encourage people to buy more bread, for loaves had to be of a certain weight and any

baker selling short weight faced severe punishment. Bakers had to be careful to see that their bread was not under weight and as bread loses weight after it has become dry, bakers started adding an extra loaf to every dozen, to make up for any weight which might have been lost through drying.



Why are black cats supposed to be lucky?

In some places black cats are considered very lucky, but in some places they are a sign of bad luck.

The people of ancient Egypt thought of cats as sacred animals, to be honoured and cared for with great reverence and it was a great crime to kill a cat. The tradition that cats, especially black cats, are lucky, goes back to the time of these ancient Egyptians.

However, in the Middle Ages, the people of Europe began to associate cats with witches. It was even believed that a witch could turn herself into a black cat, if she chose, and so black cats came to be thought of as unlucky by the people of European countries.

How did we get the phrase "to let the cat out of the bag"?

This phrase, which means to let out a secret, or give away something which wasn't meant to be told, dates back to the time when fairs and markets were regularly held in England. Sucking pigs were often sold at these fairs, all ready tied up in bags.

Sometimes, cheats and tricksters would steal a cat and put it in the bag instead of a sucking pig, and the buyer only discovered this when he got it home. Some buyers, less trusting than others, insisted on opening the bag there and then, at the fair, letting the cat out of the bag and exposing the trader as a cheat and a fraud.



Why does the bride stand on the left of the groom?

The bride stands on the left of the groom at the altar and as they walk down the aisle so that he may protect her, if danger threatens. In the old days, when men wore swords, they usually drew their swords with the right hand. If some angry or jealous rival threatened himself or his bride, the bridegroom had his right hand free and could draw his sword at once.

The Misfit!

PEGGY WINSLADE LIVED WITH HER FOSTER-PARENTS THE BEATONS, ON A CROFT IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS THEY WERE POOR BUT VERY HAPPY

AWAY WITH YOU, GREEDY THINGS! THAT'S ALL YOU'RE GETTING! COME ON, JESS - WE'LL GO AND GET MUM SOME CRANBERRIES!



LATER..

THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF BERRIES ON THE ISLAND MUM CAN MAKE SOME JELLY - IT'LL BE A TREAT, WITH JAM SO EXPENSIVE!



CRANBERRIES! YOU'RE A GOOD LASS, PEG! ALWAYS SAVING US MONEY - JUST AS IF YOU WERE OUR OWN CHILD!



FUNNY - I DON'T REMEMBER! THEY SAID MY MOTHER HAD RUN OFF TO AMERICA - BUT I'VE NO IDEA, NOW, WHAT SHE WAS LIKE!

DON'T GO WORRYING YOUR HEAD ABOUT IT, LASSIE! YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER NEED TO FIND OUT!



I AM YOUR CHILD NOW, MUM! THE CROFT IS MY HOME, AND YOU AND DAD ARE THE ONLY PARENTS I'LL EVER WANT TO KNOW!

OCH - WE'VE LITTLE TO OFFER YOU, BUT LOVE. BUT WHEN YOU CAME TO US, THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE NEEDING MOST!



BUT PEGGY'S FOSTER-FATHER WAS WRONG!
A WEEK LATER...





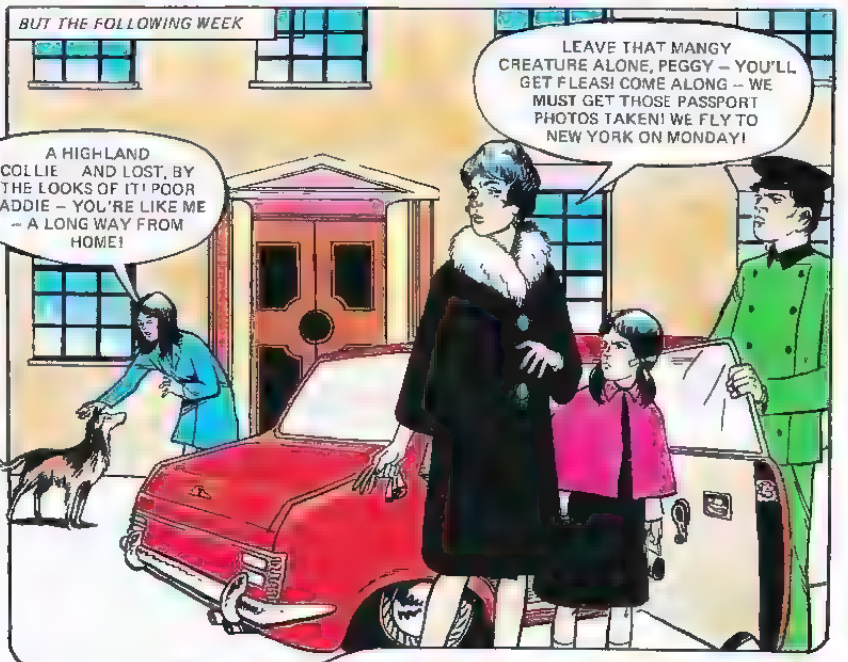
NEXT DAY .



PEGGY TRIED TO SHOW AN INTEREST







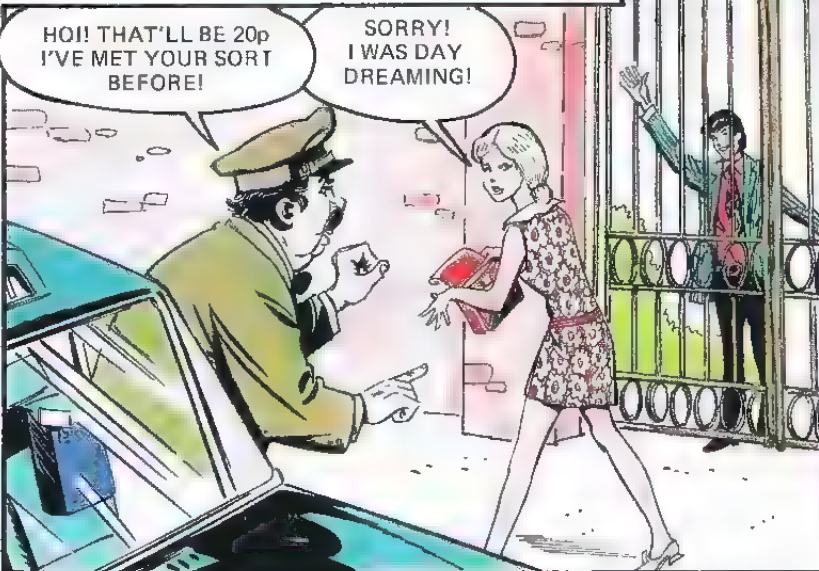


Sindy's strange tennis game

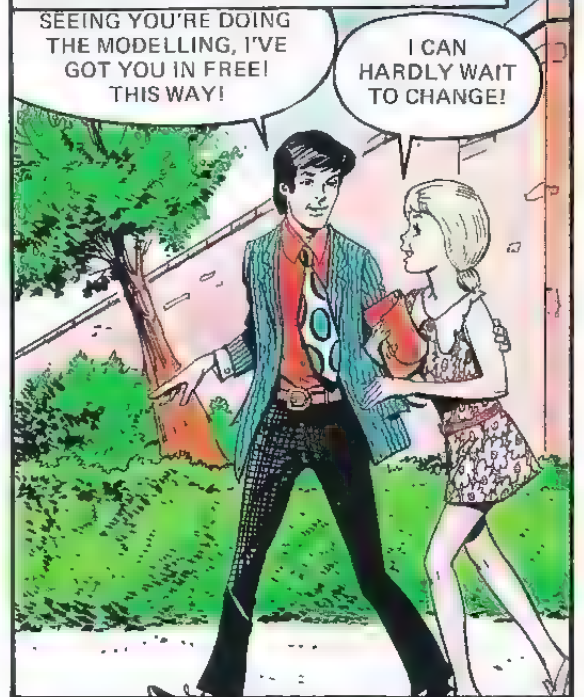
ONE SUMMER MORNING, BOB ARMSTRONG, SINDY'S AGENT, PHONED HER AT HOME. HIS NEWS MADE SINDY SIT UP AND TAKE DELIGHTED NOTICE.



IN THE TAXI ON THE WAY TO THE COURTS...



BOB PUSHED HER THROUGH THE GATES...



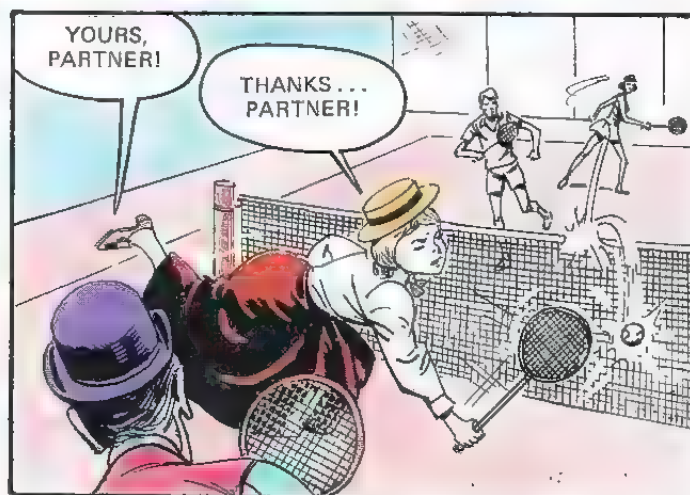
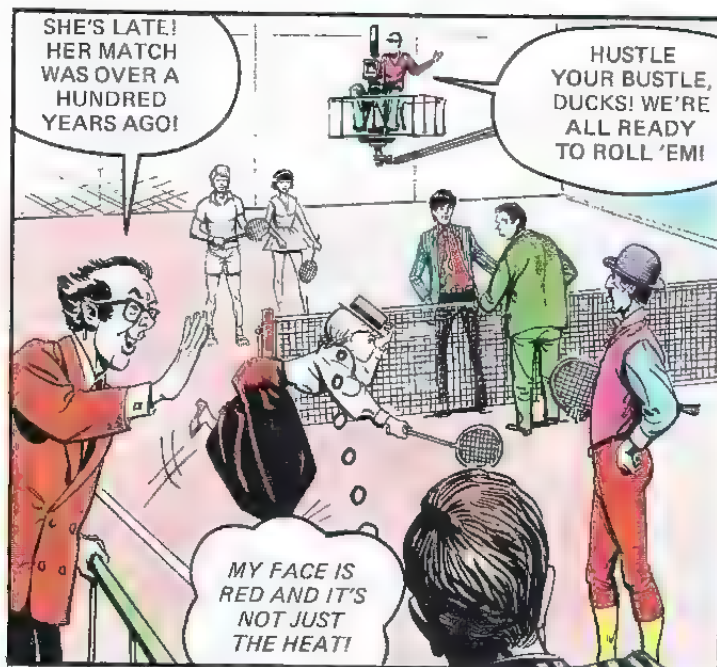
IN THE CHANGING ROOM...
BOB ARMSTRONG, IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE...

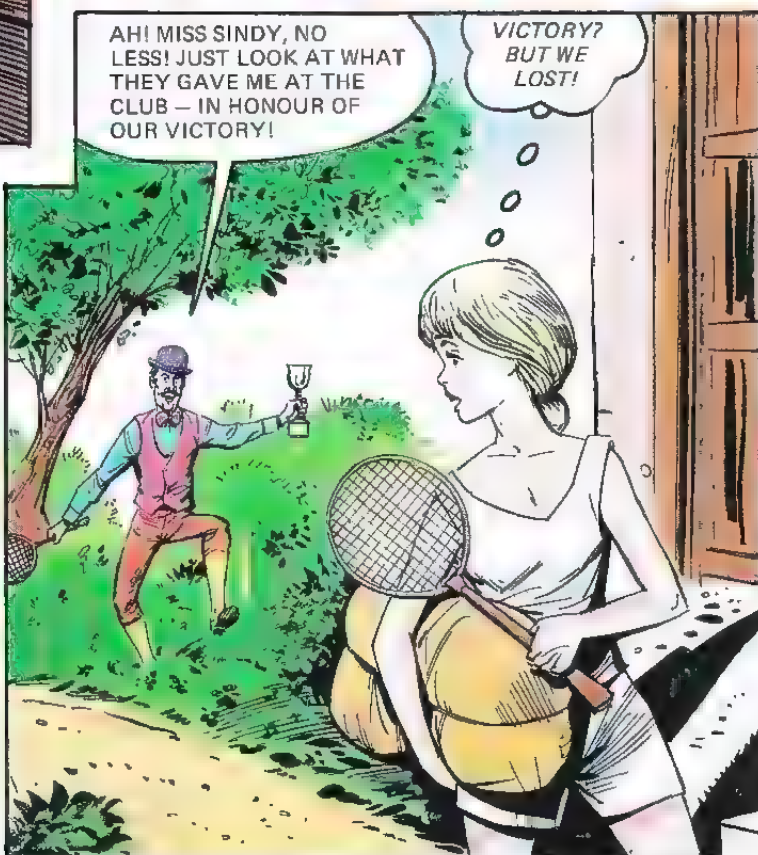
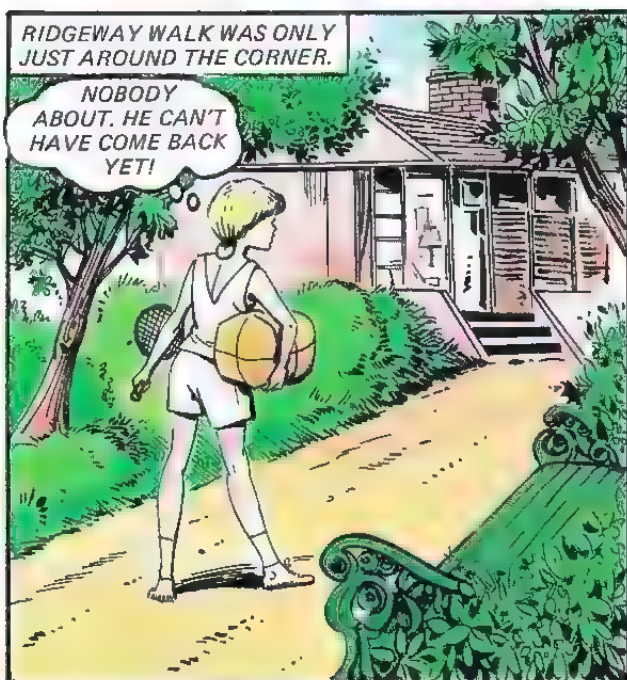


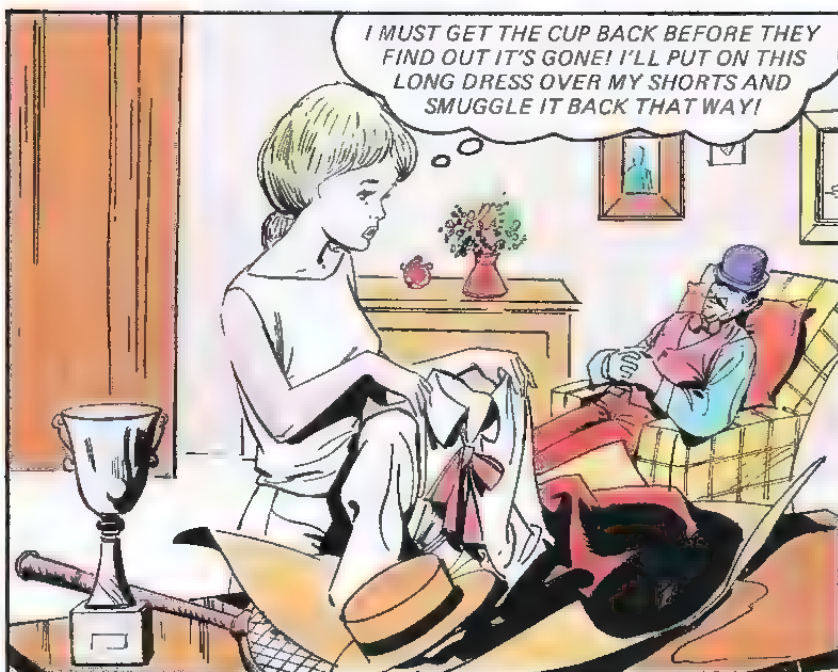
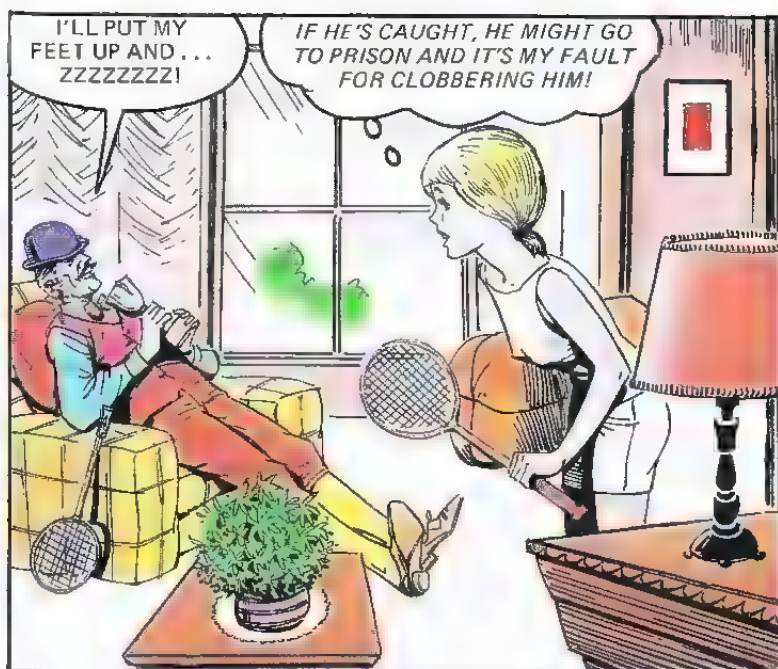
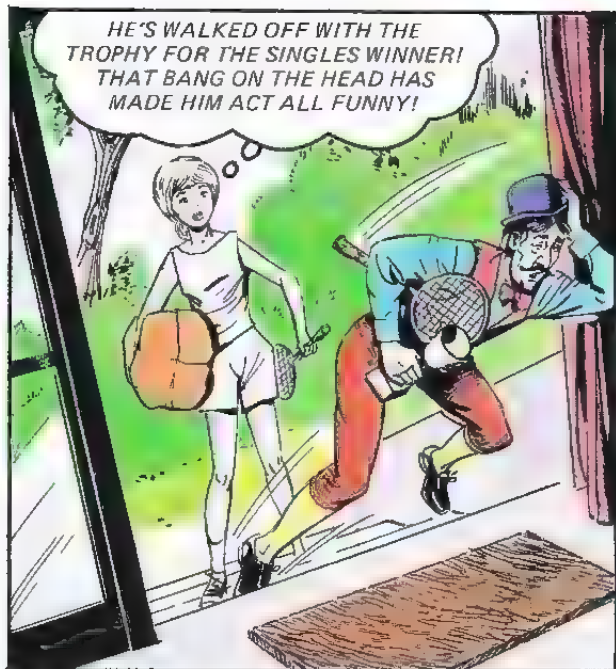
I COULD SCREAM! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF ALL THIS VICTORIAN CLOBBER?

WE'RE DOING A SERIES CONTRASTING THE MODERN GAME WITH ITS COUNTERPART IN THE 1880'S!















Sindy's Favourite Four

Sindy tells you a bit about four of her favourite stars in the music business ...

Pop stars don't always get treated properly by their managers but that's one thing that Gary Numan should never have to worry about – his own father manages his career!

And when Mrs. Numan says that Gary's a nice boy, she knows what she's talking about! She runs Gary's fan club, a job she finds demanding but very satisfying. "He does a lot for his fans and always takes an interest which makes my job a bit easier," she says.

And like the nice boy that he is, Gary makes sure that his parents' efforts don't go unrewarded. When he left this country to stay in America, he gave Mum and Dad his huge house in Virginia Water. And that left their house vacant for Gary's Nan to move in.

Taking such an interest in Gary's career is not without its worrying moments, though. Mr. and Mrs. Numan must have had a few sleepless nights when they heard about one of their son's most recent hobbies – flying!

Especially when the plane he'd just bought had a few near

misses when Gary was flying! Once, he even had to crash land on a short stretch of road near Southampton – emerging miraculously unscathed, you'll be pleased to hear!

Gary has become so fascinated with planes that he intends launching into the world of

games with – yes, you've guessed it – a game about flying!

And that should be a little less worrying for Mr. and Mrs. Numan. Gary will have his feet firmly on the ground when he's playing that!

continued on page 78.



Sindy's Favourite Four

continued from page 77...

SIMON says...

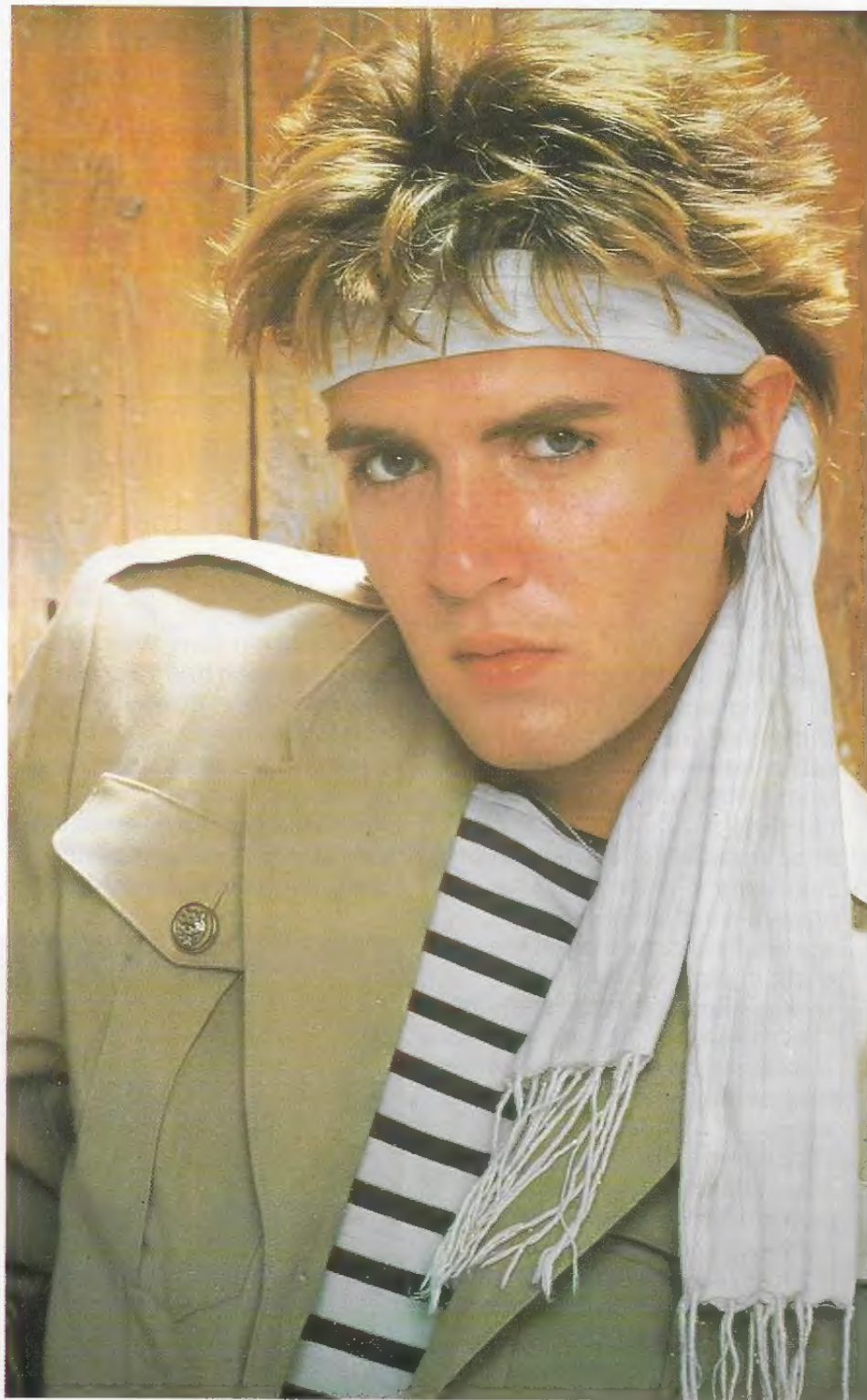
If it hadn't been for something a girl said to Simon Le Bon in his college days, top group Duran Duran might never have been formed. She told Simon he'd never be anything in the music business. So, just to show her, Simon went off and started Duran Duran – now one of the most popular bands of the decade! Playing in the band is Simon's main priority now, of course, though he does have other interests – one of which is idolising his all time hero – James Bond! Simon would even like to own the Aston Martin sports car that Bond drives in his films. Of course, when the Aston Martin firm heard about that, they promptly invited Simon down to see their cars being made. Unfortunately, Simon was leaving for America that day so he had to decline their offer! Simon's other interests include sailing in his 80 foot boat and drawing cartoons. But Duran Duran comes first in his life.

"We want to be a super group. I believe our biggest rivals are The Beatles and The Rolling Stones."

Simon has no doubts about the continuing success of Duran Duran and believes they can only go from strength to strength. And who are we to argue with that?

HE cares...

It's always disappointing to hear about pop stars who don't appreciate their fans. After all, where would they be without us to buy their records



and queue up for their concerts?

I'm glad to say that it's not something Shakin' Stevens could ever be accused of, as the following story shows. Following a car crash, ten year old Wendy Downham, a big Shaky fan, was lying in a coma.

Knowing how much she liked Mr. Stevens, her parents played some tapes of Shaky's songs, hoping that his music would reach her.

And when Wendy did wake up, the lucky lady had a surprise visit from Shakin' himself! The thoughtful lad arrived at



FACE ache!

Being the female half of a successful duo isn't all fun and games, as Thereze Bazaar will tell you! "A horrible thing happened to me when we were touring Japan. My face came out in big red blotches the night before I had to do a photo session." But Thereze didn't cancel the session and hide herself away. As she explained, the show must go on. "I had to do the session with a couple of inches of foundation on my mug to cover the marks.

her bedside for a chat as soon as he heard the news! Incidentally, have you ever noticed those white suede shoes that Shaky seems to wear with everything? Well, the chore he hates most in the world is having to clean them. I know just how he feels! . . .

It was really uncomfortable because it was an absolutely boiling day." Sampling a Japanese delicacy was her mistake, Thereze believes. "I had some raw fish . . . and it obviously didn't agree with me." Strange food isn't the only thing that Thereze has

problems with, either. Being only 5ft. tall, she finds the range of clothes she can wear is strictly limited. "I have to have things specially made sometimes because I'm so little." There may be a lot of fun and games in the music business but stars certainly have their fair share of problems, too!



Sindy

annual
1984

